

NO.
9

PEEP COMICS

ACTION
DETECTIVE
ADVENTURE

NOV.
10c

THE SHIELD!!

G-MAN

EXTRAORDINARY



A collage of various comic book covers from the mid-20th century, including titles like 'Supermouse', 'Startling Comics', 'Jetta', 'Mystery Comics', 'Fantastic Tales', 'Cosmo Cat', 'Strange Worlds', 'Exciting Comics', 'Daring Adventures', 'Casper Cat', 'Eerie', 'Exciting Comics', 'Barnyard Comics', 'Famous Funnies', 'Hillbilly Comics', and 'Mystery Tales'. A large, stylized speech bubble in the center contains the text 'WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM'.

**Poste
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&
Mail**[illegible][illegible][illegible][illegible][illegible][illegible]

CACTUS FROM SEED

Take instructions, seed, growing medium, fertilizer, potting soil, etc. \$10.00

Indoor WATER LILIES

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RUSH! Coupon for MAMMOTH CATALOG 5

THE SHIELD

G-MAN

EXTRAORDINARY

STACEY'S
BARGAIN
COUNTER



THE SHIELD, G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY, KNOWN IN HIS TRUE IDENTITY AS JOE HIGGINS ONLY TO THE CHIEF OF THE F.B.I., LASHES OUT WITH ALL THE FURY AND HERCULEAN STRENGTH AT HIS DISPOSAL AT A NEW MENACE LOOMING ON CRIMELAND'S HORIZON: THE SLAUGHTER OF INNOCENTS IN ORDER TO ADD TO ILL-GOTTEN GAINS!

BETTY WARREN DOES SOME SHOPPING IN STACEY'S DEPARTMENT STORE!

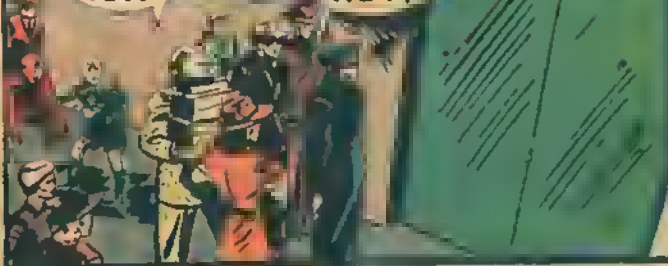
HEY, BETTY!
MY ARMS ARE
COMING
OFF!

WHY, JUJU! I'VE JUST
BEGUN! LET'S GO TO
THE SIXTH
FLOOR!



I SHOULD KNOW
BETTER THAN TO
LET JOE TALK ME
INTO GOIN' WITH
YOU!

OH HUSH UP,
JUJU! HERE
COMES THE
ELEVATOR
NOW!



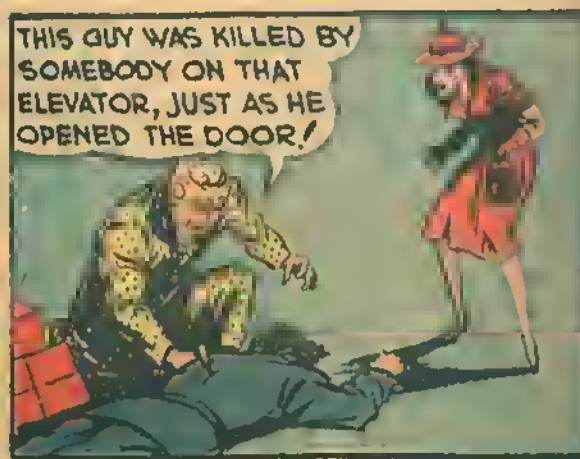
OW, WHY DOES EVERYONE
HAVE TO
PICK ON
ME?



GOOD HEAVENS!
JUJU! LOOK!
THE ELEVATOR
OPERATOR!

HOW CAN I, WITH
THESE BUNDLES
COVERING MY FACE!

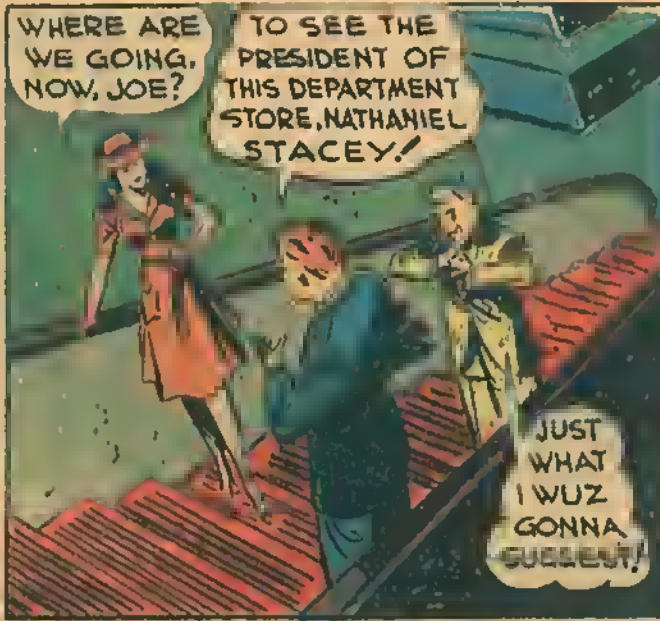






JUJU/LOOKS LIKE A CYCLONE HIT HIM!

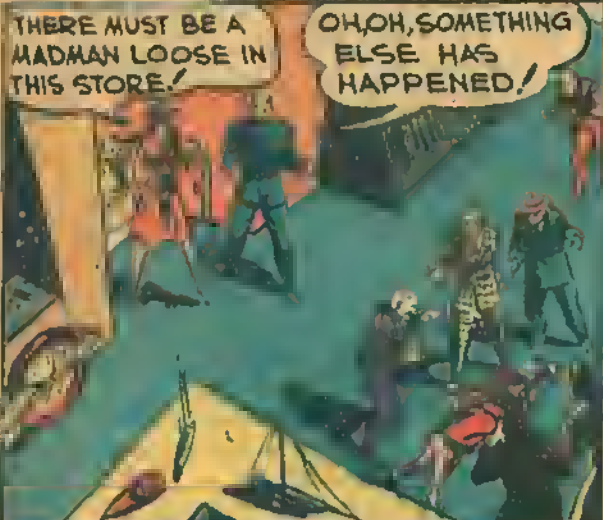
HELLO, JOE. WHAT DO YOU KNOW!



WHERE ARE WE GOING, NOW, JOE?

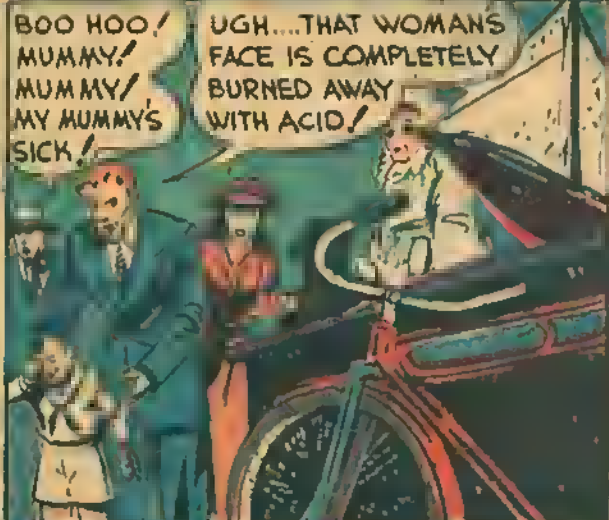
TO SEE THE PRESIDENT OF THIS DEPARTMENT STORE, NATHANIEL STACEY!

JUST WHAT I WUZ GONNA SUGGEST!



THERE MUST BE A MADMAN LOOSE IN THIS STORE!

OH, OH, SOMETHING ELSE HAS HAPPENED!



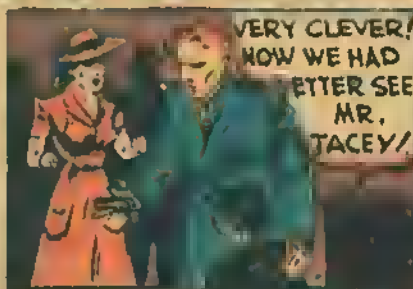
BOO HOO! MUMMY! MUMMY! MY MUMMY'S SICK!

UGH... THAT WOMAN'S FACE IS COMPLETELY BURNED AWAY WITH ACID!



DON'T CRY, SONNY. TELL ME WHAT HAPPENED. I WANT TO HELP YOU!

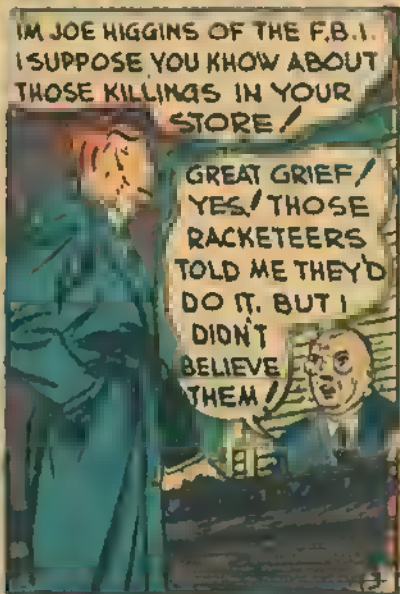
A MAN GIVED ME A GUN. I SHOOTED WATER ON MUMMY AND SHE GOT SICK!



VERY CLEVER! NOW WE HAD BETTER SEE MR. STACEY!



YOU TWO STAY HERE, I WANT TO TALK TO HIM ALONE!



IM JOE HIGGINS OF THE F.B.I. I SUPPOSE YOU KNOW ABOUT THOSE KILLINGS IN YOUR STORE!

GREAT GRIEF! YES! THOSE RACKETEERS TOLD ME THEY'D DO IT. BUT I DIDN'T BELIEVE THEM!



THEY ASKED ME TO JOIN THEIR PROTECTIVE AGENCY! EVEN THREATENED ME WITH DEATH!

WHO ARE THEY?



I WON'T TELL! THEY'LL KILL ME! I'M GOING TO MEET THEIR DEMANDS!



WHY THE YELLA.....



NO NEED FOR THAT JU JU. I'LL TELL YOU ALL ABOUT IT!

YEAH...ERR... HA, HA, JUST TYING MY SHOE LACE!



JOE, I CAN PRETEND TO BE A MESSENGER FROM THE SHAKEDOWN GANG, AND HAVE STACEY CALL THEM UP. YOU CAN TAP HIS WIFE AND FIND OUT WHO THE GANG IS.

NOTHING DOING!



I DON'T WANT YOU MIXED UP IN THIS!

WELL I MUST DO SOME MORE SHOPPING. COME ON, JU JU!



THAT LITTLE MINX HASN'T GOT ME FOOLED. SHE'S GOING TO TRY IT ANYWAY, WITH JU JU.... ...AND IT'S NOT A BAD IDEA!



MR. SMARTY-PANTS HIGGINS THINKS HE KNOWS IT ALL! JU JU, YOU GET WIRE-TAPPERS AT THE ELECTRICAL DEPARTMENT, AND MEET ME BY THE LADIES' ROOM!

OK. BETTY



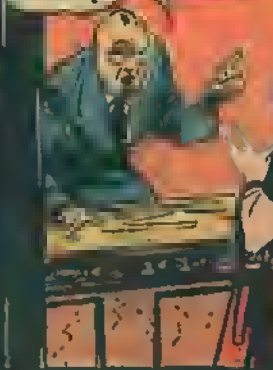
LATER! ON YOUR WAY, SISTER. I AINT ON THE LOOSE!

IT'S ME, JU JU!

WOW! WHATTA GET-UP! I HOPE IT
I NEVER WOULD'VE RECOGNIZED YOU!
FOOLS STACEY AS WELL!



HERE! CAN'T YOU
READ THAT PRIVATE
SIGN?



STOW THE
CHATTER, LUG.
WHAT I GOT
TO TELL YOU
IS VERY
PRIVATE!



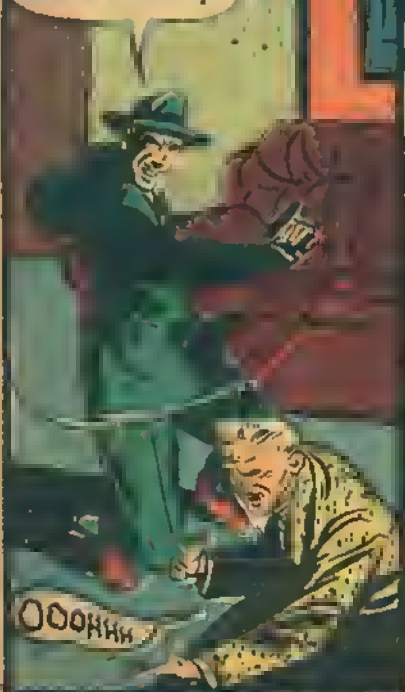
THE MOB SENT ME DOWN. WE'RE
RAISIN' YOUR PROTECTION DUES. IT... IT'S
GET 'EM ON THE PHONE IF YOU GOT
ANY SQUAD!
OUT-
RAGEOUS.



MEANWHILE, JU JU TAPS THE TELEPHONE WIRES...



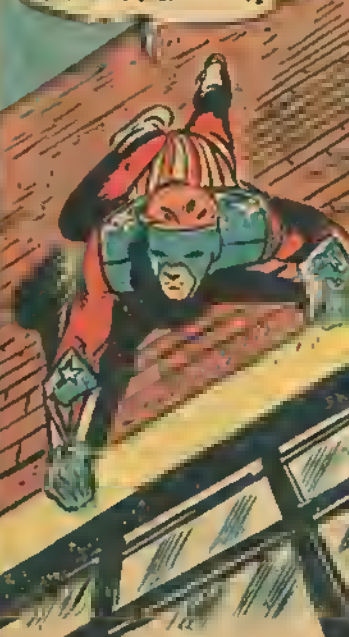
SO YOU'RE PLAYIN'
TAP. OKAY, LET'S
BOTH PLAY!



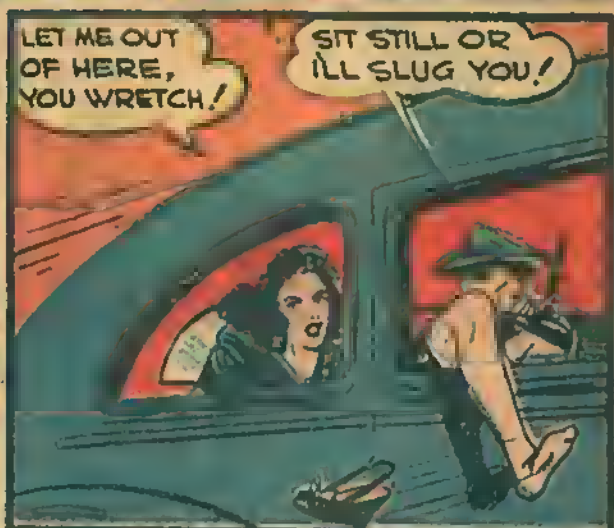
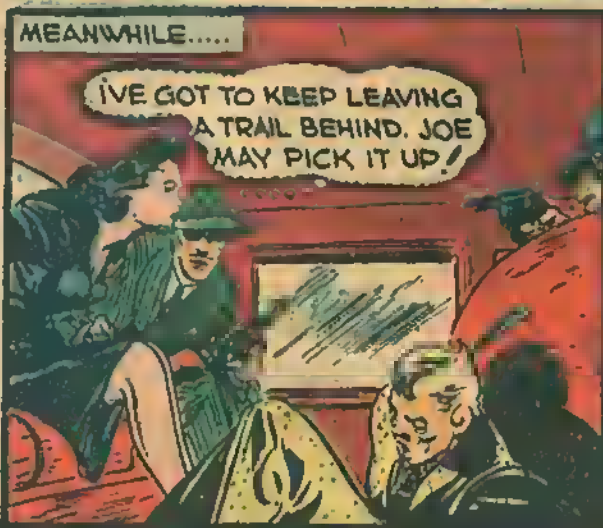
THIS IS THE
MAIN PHONE
CABLE. IF HE
CALLS FROM
ANY PHONE
ON THAT
FLOOR, I'LL
PICK IT UP!



THAT CALL SHOULD HAVE
COME THROUGH BY THIS
TIME. SOMETHING MUST
HAVE HAPPENED. I'LL
HAVE A LOOK!



AT THAT MOMENT.....



THIS MUST BE
THE PLACE
AND NOW
FOR A
QUICK
VISIT!

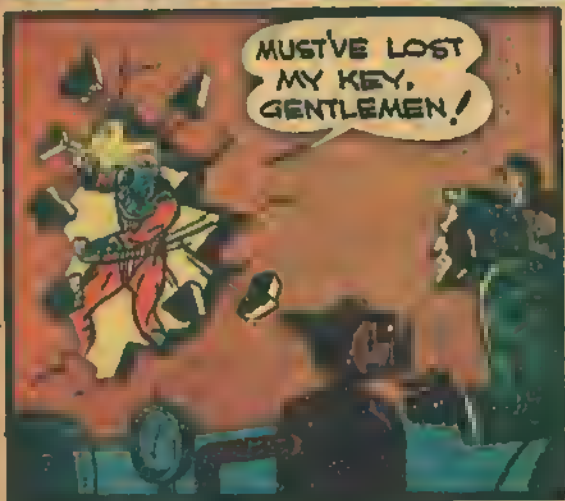


IT'S HIM!
THE
SHIELD!
HE'S
HERE!

HAW, HAW
WE'VE GOT A
NICE SURPRISE
FOR HIM!



MUST'VE LOST
MY KEY,
GENTLEMEN!



GIVE IT
TO HIM!

THERE'S 6000 DEGREES
OF HEAT. IT'LL BURN
HIM TO A CRISP!



ALL IT DID WAS
TO KNOCK
HIM COLD!



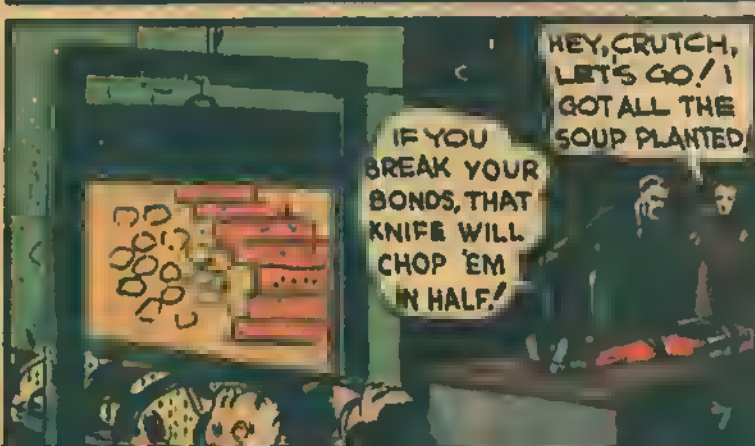
THE SHIELD IS BOUND HAND AND FOOT!

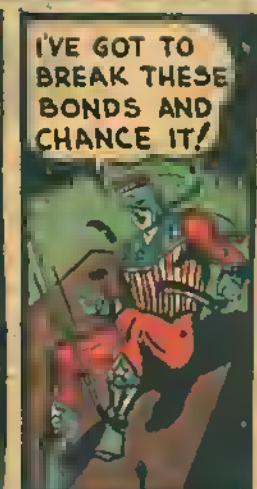
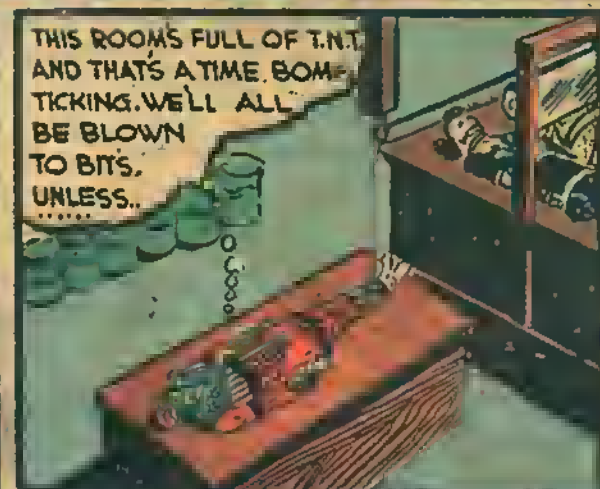
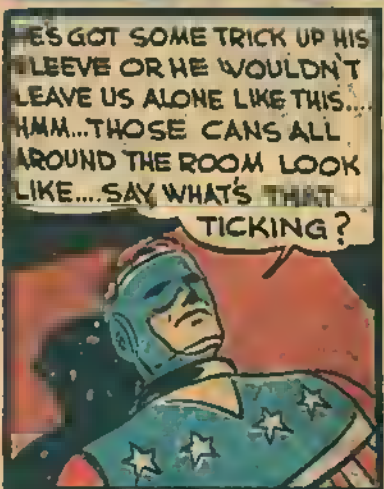
SO YOU'RE AWAKE.
HUH! WE'LL DON'T
TRY TO ESCAPE!



HEY, CRUTCH,
LET'S GO! I
GOT ALL THE
SOUP PLANTED!

IF YOU
BREAK YOUR
BONDS, THAT
KNIFE WILL
CHOP 'EM
IN HALF!





WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT
OF HERE. THE DANGER
ISN'T OVER YET!

I'M
COMIN'!



WE DIDN'T
GET OUT
ANY TOO
SOON!

HOW DID
YOU KNOW
WHERE WE
WERE?
WHERE'S
JOE?

ER... JOE'S
BACK AT
STACEY'S
LOOKING
THINGS
OVER!



AND THAT REMINDS ME. THAT'S WHERE
I OUGHT TO BE RIGHT NOW!

HEY, WAIT FOR ME!
YOU'LL NEED
HELP!



AT STACEY'S, THE KILLERS PROCEED WITH
THEIR DEADLY WORK!



JUST ONE MORE
CHOP AND THE
FUNERAL PARLORS
START WORKIN'
OVERTIME!



INSIDE THE ELEVATOR!
HEY, THESE
CONTROLS
AIN'T WORKIN'
WE'RE FALL-
ING!

WE'LL
BE
KILLED!



THE SHIELD ARRIVES AT STA-
CEY'S, TO SEE THE ELEVATOR
PLUNGING TO ITS DOOM!

THE MURDERING
HOUNDS....
THERE'S JUST
A BARE CHANCE
I CAN SAVE
THOSE
PEOPLE!

IVE GOT TO
ACT FAST!

I DIDN'T GET
HERE A
SECOND
TOO SOON!

THE SHIELD PREVENTS THE
ELEVATOR FROM MOVING!

THE SHIELD PLUNGES THROUGH
THE WINDOW....

AND WAITS FOR THE ELE-
VATOR AT THE BOTTOM
OF THE SHIFT

THE
SHIELD
AGAIN!

WATCH
MY
SMOKE!

SO! THE MICE WANT
TO PLAY
HIDE AND
SEEK!

IF WE CAN
GET TO THE
FIRST FLOOR,
WE'LL LOSE
OURSELVES
IN THE
CROWDS!

I DON'T THINK
I'LL SOIL MY
HANDS ON
THOSE
VERMIN!

I'LL JUST RE-
VERSE THE
DIRECTION OF
THESE ESCALATOR
STAIRS!



I CAN'T
RUN
ANOTHER
STEP!

WE AIN'T GETTIN'
ANYWHERE!
THESE STEPS
KEEP GOIN'
DOWN WHILE,
WE'RE TRYIN'
TO RUN UP!



BETTER YELL
FOR THE
GARBAGE
DEPARTMENT,
LADY!

POLICE!
POLICE!

HOLY
MOTHER!
THE SHIELD
HAS THE
WHOLE
CLAW!



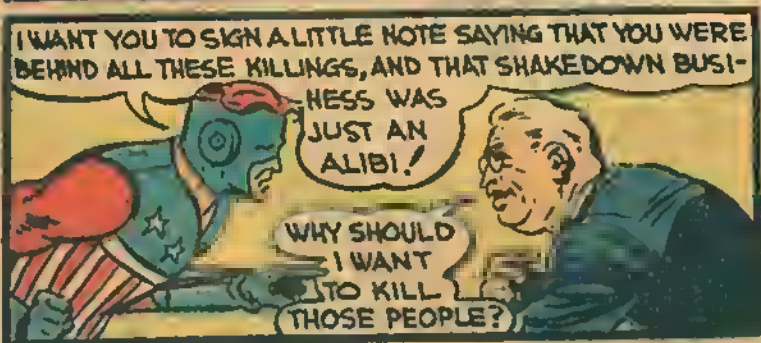
NOT QUITE! THERE'S
ONE MORE LITTLE
DETAIL TO IRON
OUT! TAKE CARE
OF THEM, JUJU!

BUT.....
SHIELD...
WHERE
ARE YOU
GOING?



HELLO, MR. STACEY.
REMEMBER ME!

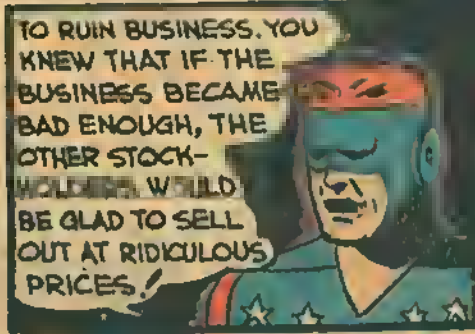
WHAT DO YOU
WANT?



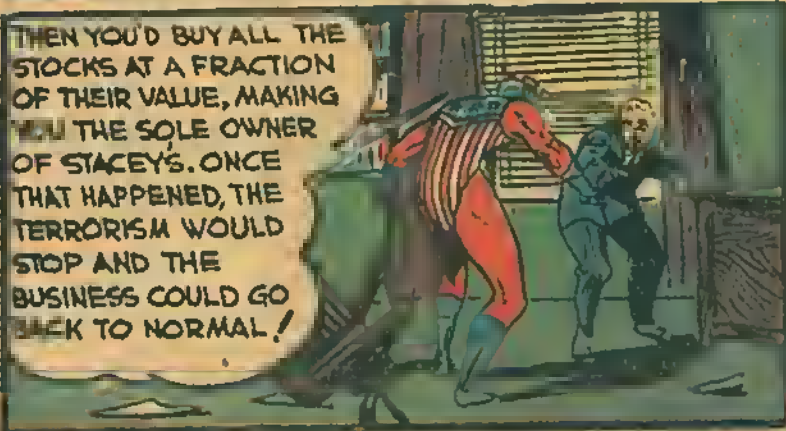
I WANT YOU TO SIGN A LITTLE NOTE SAYING THAT YOU WERE
BEHIND ALL THESE KILLINGS, AND THAT SHAKEDOWN BUSI-

NESS WAS
JUST AN
ALIBI!

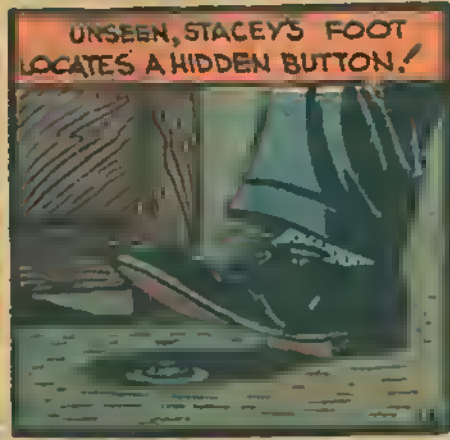
WHY SHOULD
I WANT
TO KILL
THOSE PEOPLE?



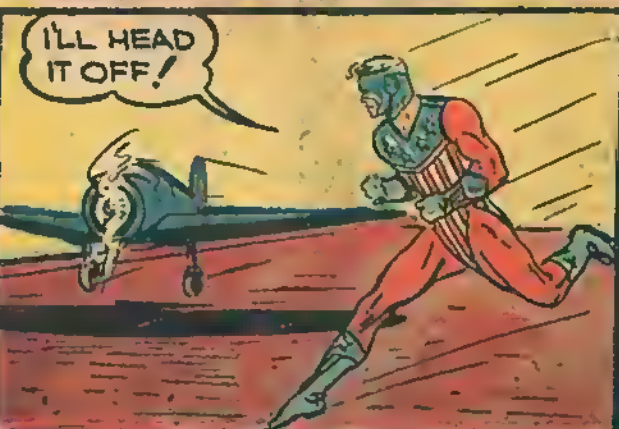
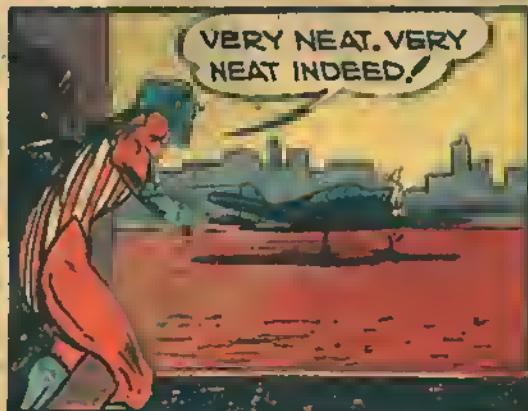
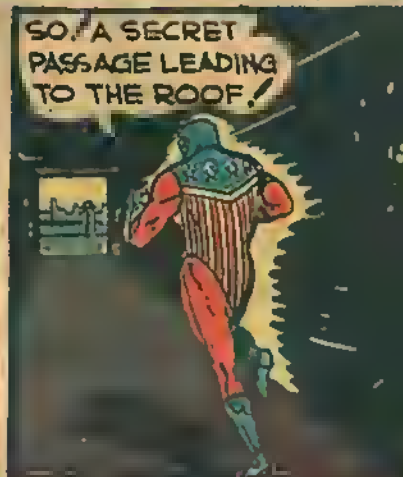
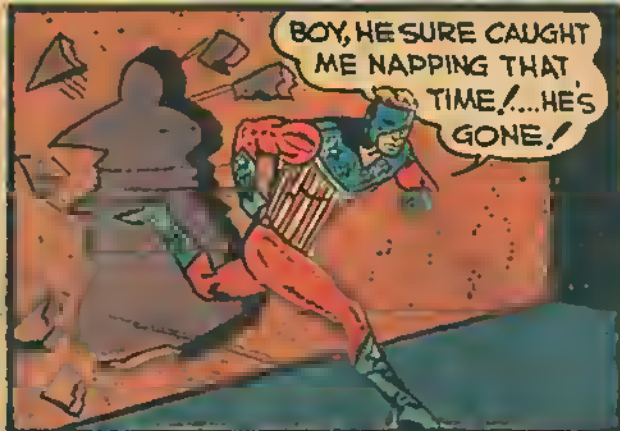
TO RUIN BUSINESS. YOU
KNEW THAT IF THE
BUSINESS BECAME
BAD ENOUGH, THE
OTHER STOCK-
HOLDERS WOULD
BE GLAD TO SELL
OUT AT RIDICULOUS
PRICES!

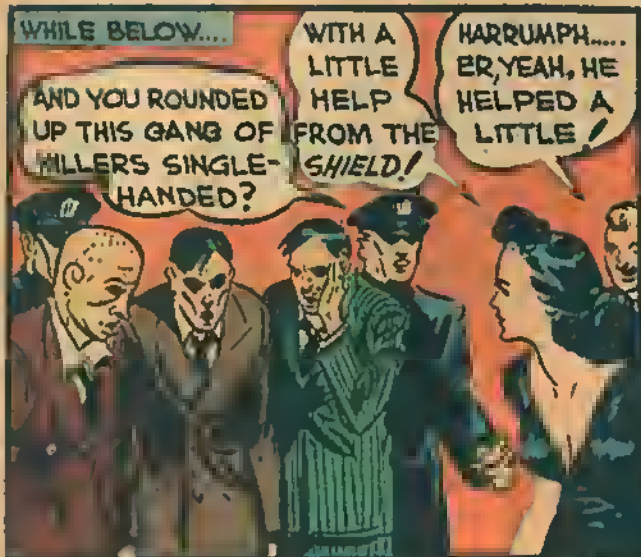


THEN YOU'D BUY ALL THE
STOCKS AT A FRACTION
OF THEIR VALUE, MAKING
YOU THE SOLE OWNER
OF STACEY'S. ONCE
THAT HAPPENED, THE
TERRORISM WOULD
STOP AND THE
BUSINESS COULD GO
BACK TO NORMAL!



UNSEEN, STACEY'S FOOT
LOCATES A HIDDEN BUTTON!





WHILE BELOW...

AND YOU ROUNDED UP THIS GANG OF MILLERS SINGLE-HANDED?

WITH A LITTLE HELP FROM THE SHIELD!

HARRUMPH... ER, YEAH, HE HELPED A LITTLE!



HEY! WHO'S THAT?

IT'S STACEY! THE PRESIDENT OF THIS DEPARTMENT STORE!



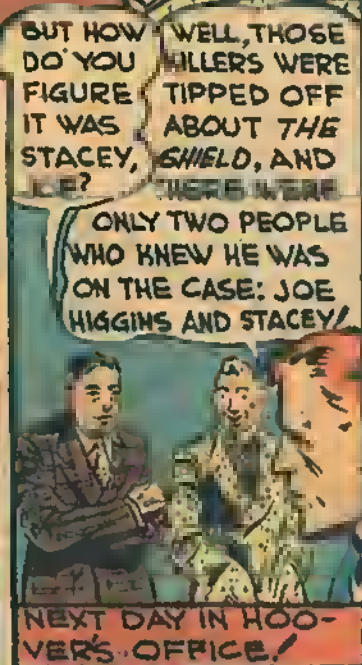
DON'T LET THE SHIELD HIT ME AGAIN! I'LL ADMIT ANYTHING!

YOU WON'T HAVE TO! THIS CONFESSION OF YOURS IS ENOUGH TO SEND YOU AND YOUR MILLERS TO THE CHAIR!



DID YOU GET HIM? THE SHIELD JUST TOLD ME ALL ABOUT STACEY!

WELL IT'S HIGH TIME YOU SHOWED UP! A FINE G-MAN YOU ARE!



BUT HOW DO YOU FIGURE IT WAS STACEY, LE?

WELL, THOSE MILLERS WERE TIPPED OFF ABOUT THE SHIELD, AND THERE WERE ONLY TWO PEOPLE WHO KNEW HE WAS ON THE CASE: JOE HIGGINS AND STACEY!

NEXT DAY IN HOOVER'S OFFICE!



JOE, JU JU, COME WITH ME RIGHT AWAY TO STACEY'S! IT'S TERRIBLY IMPORTANT. DON'T ASK QUESTIONS!



WASN'T IT NICE OF THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS TO GIVE US FREE SHOPPING!

A FINE REWARD FOR HELPING CLEAR UP THE CASE!

WOMEN... NUTS!

THE SECRET OF THE SHIELD REVEALED IN SHIELD-WIZARD COMIC ON SALE NOW

THE SHIELD G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY APPEARS EVERY MONTH IN PEP COMICS

THE MOST ASTOUNDING MAN
ON THE FACE OF THE EARTH!

THE COMET

THE COMET, IN REALITY, JOHN DICKERING, YOUNG SCIENTIST, HAS DISCOVERED A GAS WHICH, WHEN INJECTED INTO THE BLOOD-STREAM, MAKES HIM LIGHTER THAN AIR - IT ALSO GIVES HIM THE POWER TO THROW A RAY FROM HIS EYES THAT DIS-INTEGRATES EVERYTHING EXCEPT GLASS. TO PREVENT DESTROYING EVERYTHING AT WHICH HE LOOKS, HE WEARS A GLASS VIGOR OVER HIS EYES!

THE LIGHTNESS OF HIS BODY MAKES IT POSSIBLE FOR HIM TO FLY THROUGH THE AIR WITH THE SPEED OF A BULLET AND THE AGILITY OF AN EAGLE!

THESE WEAPONS, THAT SCIENCE AND NATURE HAVE GIVEN HIM, HE USES IN A CONSTANT BATTLE AGAINST THE UNDERWORLD - THIS, IN SPITE OF THE FACT, THAT THE POLICE CONSIDER THE COMET AN OUTLAW, AND HE IS FAIR PREY FOR THEIR GUNS!

BY
WOOD
AND
SUNDOLL

AT THE DE SOTO BUILDING
IN MID-TOWN CITY.

AM I GLAD THIS
DAY IS OVER,
MARION.

ME TOO-
TONIGHT'S MY
DATE NIGHT WITH
CHARLIE!

SUDDENLY AS THOUSANDS OF
WORKERS PREPARE TO LEAVE

HELP! IT'S AN
EARTHQUAKE!

RUN!

DAILY STAR 3rd
 DESOTO BUILDING
 MYSTERIOUSLY
 CRUMBLES TO
 GROUND-450 DEAD

HARVARD...
 IN THE VICINITY DAM-
 AGED. POLICE BAFFLED
 OCTOBER 11

DURING THE NEXT TWO WEEKS
 THREE OTHER BUILDINGS MEET A
 SIMILAR FATE—THE NATION'S
 ACE DETECTIVES AND G-MEN
 GATHER TO DISCUSS THE
 CATASTROPHES.

THIS IS UNCANNY, OVER! THOU-
 GENTLEMEN—THE SAND AKE DEAD
 ACCIDENTS AREN'T —THERE MUST
 THE RESULT OF NA- BE SOME WAY
 TURAL CAUSES! WE CAN STOP THIS!



AT F.B.I. HEADQUARTERS IN
 WASHINGTON

IT'S BEEN A MONTH NOT A THING
 SINCE THE LAST DIS- CHIEF—IF WE
 ASTER. HAVE THE KNEW WHY
 BOYS DISCOVER- THESE THINGS
 ED ANYTHING HAVE HAPPENED
 'NEW? THEN WE'D HAVE
 SOME CLUE TO
 WORK ON!



BACK IN MIDTOWN CITY, JOHN DICK-
 ERING MEETS THELMA GORDON,
 THE ONLY LIVING PERSON WHO
 KNOWS HE IS THE COMET.

DO YOU THINK THE DAILY STAR
 CAN DO WITHOUT ITS ACE REPORTER
 LONG ENOUGH FOR US TO GET INTO
 A FEED-
 BOX?



SOON AS I FINISH
 THIS STORY,
 JOHN!

LOOK
 JOHN!
 SOMEONE'S
 DROPPING
 LEAFLETS!



MUST BE AN
 ADVERTISING STU-
 LET'S SEE WHAT
 THEY SAY-

OH-OH! THIS IS BAD—THIS EX-
 PLAINS WHY THOSE BUILDINGS
 CRUMBLED TO THE GROUND/
 WOW! THEY WANT FIVE HUN-
 DRED GRAND OR ELSE THEIR
 REIGN OF TERROR STARTS
 AGAIN!



WE WANT 500,000
 DOLLARS IN BILLS OF SMALL
 DENOMINATIONS TO BE LEFT ON
 THE ROOF OF THE CAMEO HOTEL
 BY MIDNIGHT TONIGHT.—PLACE
 THESE BILLS IN A TRUNK MADE
 OF SOLID IRON. IF THESE IN-
 STRUCTIONS AREN'T FOLLOWED
 OR IF ANY ATTEMPT
 IS MADE BY THE POLICE TO IN-
 TERFERE—THE BUILDING WILL BE
 TOTALLY DESTROYED... THE
 DESTRUCTION OF THE DESOTO
 BUILDING WAS MERELY
 THE KIND OF
 WORK WE
 CAN DO!

SO THAT'S WHY THOSE BUILD-
 INGS WERE RUINED, AND ALL
 THOSE LIVES WERE LOST! THE
 POLICE WON'T DARE INTER-
 FERE, TOO MANY LIVES
 ARE AT STAKE!



PERHAPS
 THE COMET
 COULD HELP!

SHORTLY BEFORE MIDNIGHT—
 A STRANGE FIGURE GLIDES
 ACROSS THE SKY OF MID-
 TOWN CITY—





THERE'S THE TRUNK—NOW TO SEE WHAT HAPPENS—



THEN—AS MIDNIGHT STRIKES, THE TRUNK RISES SILENTLY INTO THE CLOUDY SKY

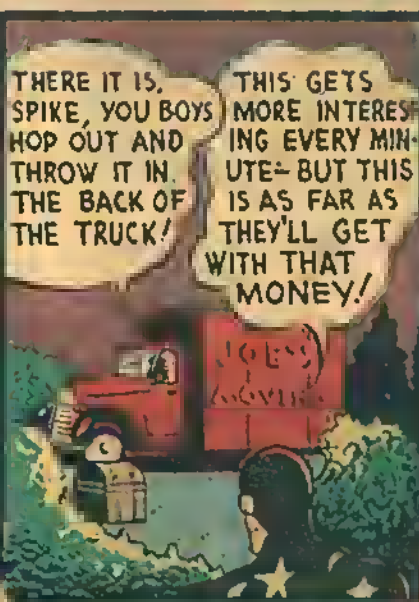


THIS IS A NEW ONE ON ME! AN IRON TRUNK FLOATING THROUGH THE AIR AS IF IT WERE A FEATHER—I'LL JUST TRAIL ALONG AND SEE WHERE IT GOES!



I'LL HIDE IN SOME BUSHES—SOMEONE WILL BE COMING TO PICK IT UP!

I WOULDN'T TOUCH THAT VISOR IF I WERE YOU! WE RECEIVED WORD THAT YOU WERE FOLLOWING THE MONEY SO WE PICKED UP MR. AND MRS. J.Q. PUBLIC AS HOSTAGES. IF YOU KILL US, YOU KILL THEM, TOO—AND IF YOU DON'T BEAT IT, AND STOP FOLLOWIN' US YOU'RE STILL SIGNIN' THEIR DEATH WARRANTS!



THERE IT IS, SPIKE, YOU BOYS HOP OUT AND THROW IT IN THE BACK OF THE TRUCK!

THIS GETS MORE INTERESTING EVERY MINUTE—BUT THIS IS AS FAR AS THEY'LL GET WITH THAT MONEY!



DROP THAT TRUNK OR I'LL BLOW YOU TO BITS!

THE COMET



WE'VE NEVER DONE ANYTHING WRONG, DON'T KILL US!

PLEASE, PLEASE MR. COMET WE'VE GOT CHILDREN AT HOME!



OKAY BOYS, YOU WIN THIS ROUND, TAKE THE MONEY. BUT, IF THOSE PEOPLE ARE HARMED, I'LL KILL YOU RATS IF I HAVE TO SEARCH THROUGH EVERY SEWER IN THE WORLD TO FIND YOU!

THE COMET RETURNS TO HIS APARTMENT.

THELMA!
WHAT ARE
YOU
DOING
HERE?

I HAD A HUNCH
THAT IF I
HUNG AROUND
HERE LONG
ENOUGH, I'D
GET A
STORY

SO WHEN I KNEW THAT
IF I KILLED THEM, I'D BE
KILLING THOSE INNOCENT
PEOPLE TOO, I WAS FORCED
TO LET THEM GET AWAY--
BUT HOW THAT TRUNK
FLEW THROUGH THE AIR,
AND HOW THEY KNEW
I WAS FOLLOWING, IS
STILL A MYSTERY TO
ME.

WHAT A STORY--
I'LL GET A
BONUS FOR
THIS, AS SURE
AS YOU'RE A
FOOT HIGH!

DON'T
STICK YOUR
NECK OUT
FOR
TROUBLE,
THELMA!

DAILY STAR
**COMET'S ATTEMPT TO
PREVENT CAMEO HOTEL
PAY-OFF FAILS**
EXCLUSIVE STORY BY
THELMA GORDON

MISS GORDON HOW DID
YOU KNOW ALL ABOUT
THE ACTIONS OF THE
COMET AND THE
BUILDING WRECKERS?

MAYBE SHE'S IN
ON IT, CHIEF. SHE
SEEMS TO KNOW
TOO MUCH!

BETTER TALK
IF YOU KNOW
WHAT'S
GOOD FOR
YOU, SISTER!

SUDDENLY--

IT'S - IT'S
ADDRESSED
TO THELMA
GORDON!

AS PENALTY FOR GIVING
OUR AFFAIRS TOO MUCH PUB-
LICITY, THE DAILY STAR
WILL BE OUR NEXT PUB-
LICITY. MERELY HAVE THE CUSTOMER!
OF THE PAPER FOLLOW THE
SAME INSTRUCTIONS THAT
WERE GIVEN TO THE HOTEL
MANAGER. OR ELSE.

WELL, MISS
GORDON, THIS
FINISHES THE
STAR-- DO YOU
KNOW ANYTHING
ABOUT THIS?

NOT A THING,
WE BETTER
GO IN AND SEE
O'BRIEN THE
PUBLISHER!

GENTLEMEN, I CANNOT ALLOW
POLICE INTERFERENCE IN
THIS CASE. I SHALL FOLLOW
THE INSTRUCTIONS TO THE
LETTER! TOO MANY LIVES ARE
AT STAKE TO TAKE ANY RISK.
AS FOR MISS GORDON, SHE
MERELY FULFILLED HER
DUTIES AS A REPORTER.

OKAY O'BRIEN,
IT'S YOUR MONEY

HELLO JOHN--THE
STAR'S SCHEDULED TO
PAY OFF TONIGHT.
THE PICK UP IS
GOING TO BE ON
THE ROOF.

THANKS
FOR TIPPING ME
OFF-- I'LL BE
THERE-- AND
THIS TIME THEY
WON'T KNOW
ABOUT IT!



IT'S STILL A LONG WAY TO MIDNIGHT-IF ANY ONE IS GOING TO WATCH FOR ME THEY'LL DO IT LATER

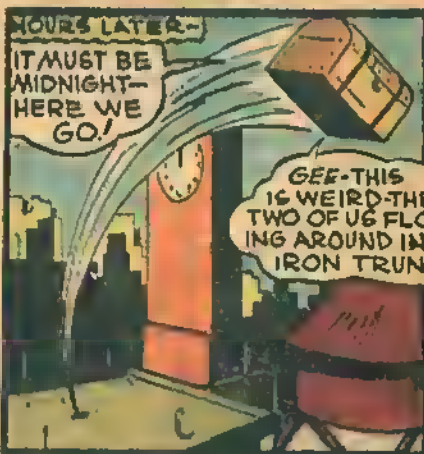


NO NEED OF LEAVING ALL THIS MONEY-IT MIGHT MAKE IT A BIT UNCOMFORTABLE FOR ME.



THELMA! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

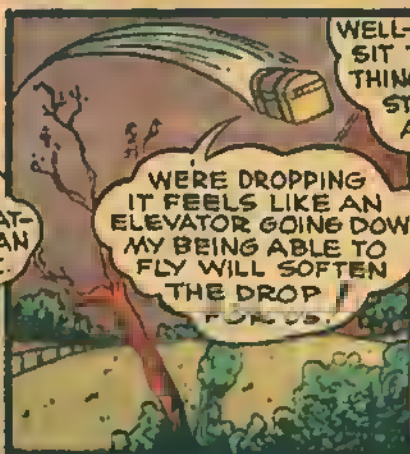
I HAD AN IDEA I MIGHT GET AN INSIDE STORY!



FOURS LATER-

IT MUST BE MIDNIGHT-HERE WE GO!

GEE-THIS IS WEIRD-THE TWO OF US FLOATING AROUND IN AN IRON TRUNK.



WE'RE DROPPING IT FEELS LIKE AN ELEVATOR GOING DOWN-MY BEING ABLE TO FLY WILL SOFTEN THE DROP!



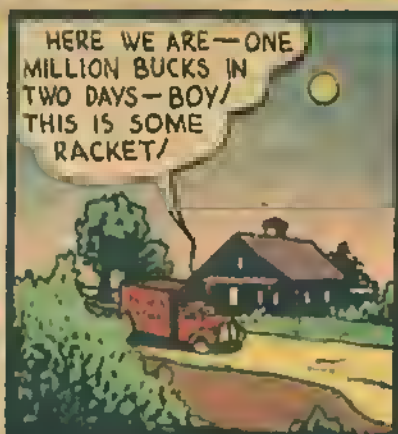
WELL-WE'VE LANDED! SIT TIGHT NOW-THINGS WILL START POPPING ANY MINUTE!

GEE/AM I EXCITED-IM GLAD I DIDNT LET YOU TALK ME INTO GOING HOME!



THE COMET LAID OFF TONIGHT!

YEAH-HE KNEW HE COULDN'T DO ANYTHIN' WE'RE TOO SMART FER HIM!



HERE WE ARE-ONE MILLION BUCKS IN TWO DAYS-BOY! THIS IS SOME RACKET!



HERE IT IS, BOSS!

WELL-LET'S OPEN IT!



I'LL SAVE YOU THE TROUBLE!



THIS IS YOUR PAY-OFF, YOU THE COMET/MURDERERS! SHOOT HIM!

WE'VE BEEN TRICKED!



I DONT WANT TO MISS THE FUN-GIVE IT TO THEM, COMET!

THERE'S A GAL IN THAT TRUNK-GRAB HER! A-A-A.



IN FEAR OF DISINTEGRATING THELMA—THE COMET CLAMPS DOWN HIS VISOR

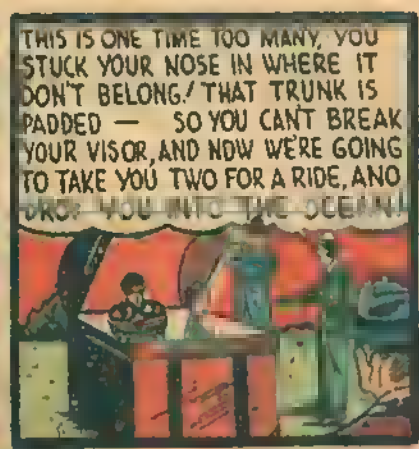
C'MON—SISTER, YOU MAKE A GOOD SHIELD!

GRAB HIM QUICK!



JUST DON'T LET HIM GET AT HIS VISOR—AND HE'S HELPLESS!

HOLD HIM! I'LL GET SOME ROPE!

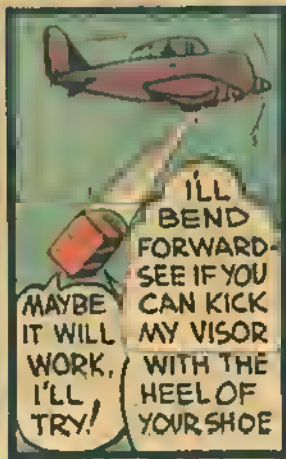


THIS IS ONE TIME TOO MANY, YOU STUCK YOUR NOSE IN WHERE IT DON'T BELONG! THAT TRUNK IS PADDED — SO YOU CAN'T BREAK YOUR VISOR, AND NOW WE'RE GOING TO TAKE YOU TWO FOR A RIDE, AND DROP YOU INTO THE OCEAN!



I'M SORRY JOHN, IT'S ALL MY FAULT!

FORGET IT, THELMA! THAT'S THE WAY LIFE IS. BUT I'VE GOT AN IDEA!



MAYBE IT WILL WORK, I'LL TRY!

I'LL BEND FORWARD—SEE IF YOU CAN KICK MY VISOR WITH THE HEEL OF YOUR SHOE



GOOD WORK—THELMA! NOW I'LL SHOW THEM SOME ACTION!



HERE GOES!

USING HIS DISINTEGRATING RAY, THE COMET BLASTS THROUGH THE SIDE OF THE TRUNK!



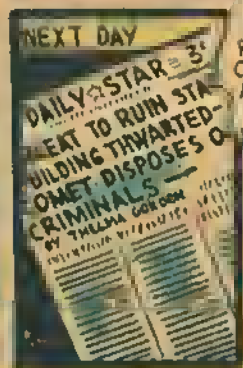
LOOK! THE TRUNK IS FOLLOWING THAT AIRPLANE!



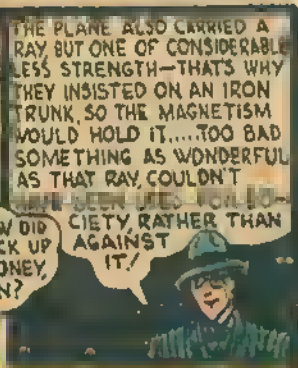
THEY MUST CONTROL THE FLIGHT OF THE TRUNK FROM THAT PLANE—WELL, THIS'LL FINISH THAT TRICK!



AND THERE'S THE TRUCK DOWN THERE, THEY'RE NEXT!



I INVESTIGATED THE REMAINS OF THE TRUCK AND PLANE. THE GANGSTERS HAD PERFECTED A MAGNETIC RAY WHICH THEY CARRIED IN THE TRUCK THAT COULD AFFECT ANYTHING THEY AIMED IT AT—USED AGAINST BUILDINGS IT WOULD DESTROY THE STEEL STRUCTURE, AND CAUSE THE BUILDING TO CRUMBLE



THE PLANE ALSO CARRIED A RAY BUT ONE OF CONSIDERABLE LESS STRENGTH—THAT'S WHY THEY INSISTED ON AN IRON TRUNK, SO THE MAGNETISM WOULD HOLD IT.... TOO BAD SOMETHING AS WONDERFUL AS THAT RAY, COULDN'T HAVE BEEN USED FOR SOCIETY RATHER THAN AGAINST IT!

BUT HOW DID THEY PICK UP THE MONEY, JOHN?

THE COMET APPEARS IN EVERY ISSUE OF PEP COMICS

PERRY CHASE... PRESS GUARDIAN



THAT'S THE
ADDRESS OF THE HOUSE
IN THE AD, CYNTHIA!

GOSH, PERRY, IT'S SURE
A SPOOKY
LOOKING JOINT!

ONLY CYNTHIA BLAKE, PERRY
CHASE'S SECRETARY,
KNOWS THAT PERRY IS
THE INDOMITABLE PRESS
GUARDIAN—

THIS AD HAS ALL THE EAR-
MARKS OF A PHONEY... BUT
WE'LL FIND OUT... WANTED,
YOUNG, HEALTHY, WOMEN....

... WITH NO LIVING
RELATIVES... YES
SIR / IT SURE DOES
SOUND PHONEY!



IT'S PROBABLY JUST SOME CRACK
POT, BUT THE PAPER HAS GOT
TO INVESTIGATE ALL THESE
THINGS IN ORDER TO STAY
OUT OF TROUBLE... IF
ANYTHING GOES WRONG,
TELL!

DON'T WORRY, I WILL!



BRRR / WHY
DID I LET PERRY
TALK ME INTO
THIS ?

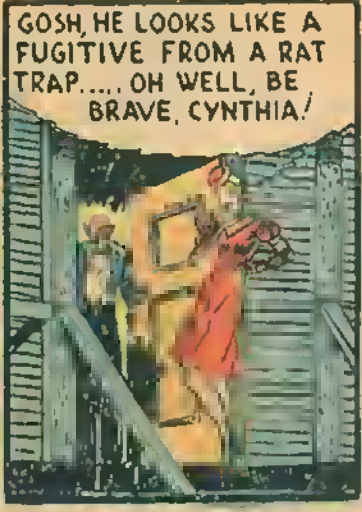


HEH-HEH-HEH/
DID YOU RING,
MISS?

OH!
YES!



WELL, THEN COME IN
MISS, HEH-HEH-HEH/
THAT'S WHAT WE WANT
HERE, PRETTY GIRLS!



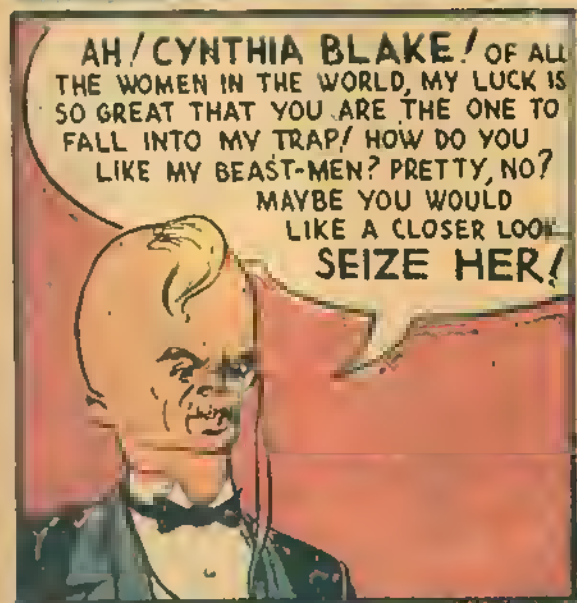
GOSH, HE LOOKS LIKE A
FUGITIVE FROM A RAT
TRAP.... OH WELL, BE
BRAVE, CYNTHIA!



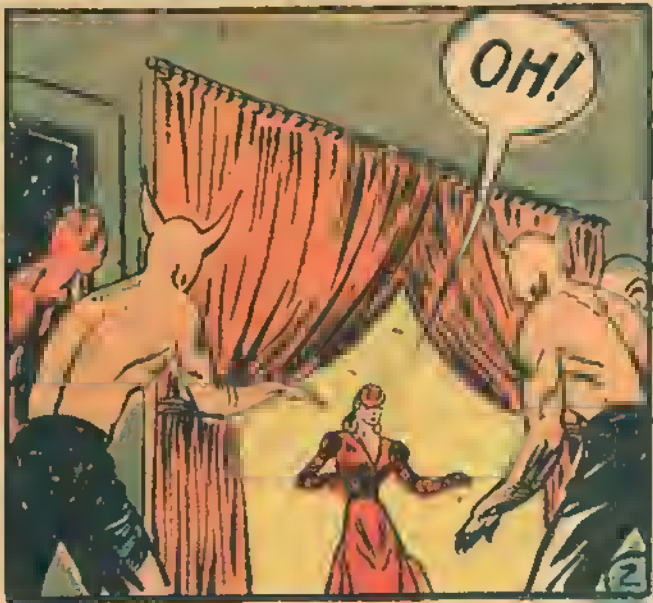
LOOK, MASTER/
A GIRL... A PRETTY
GIRL — JUST LIKE YOU
WANTED — HEH-HEH-HEH/

WOW! LOOKS
LIKE THE CIRCUS
IS IN TOWN!

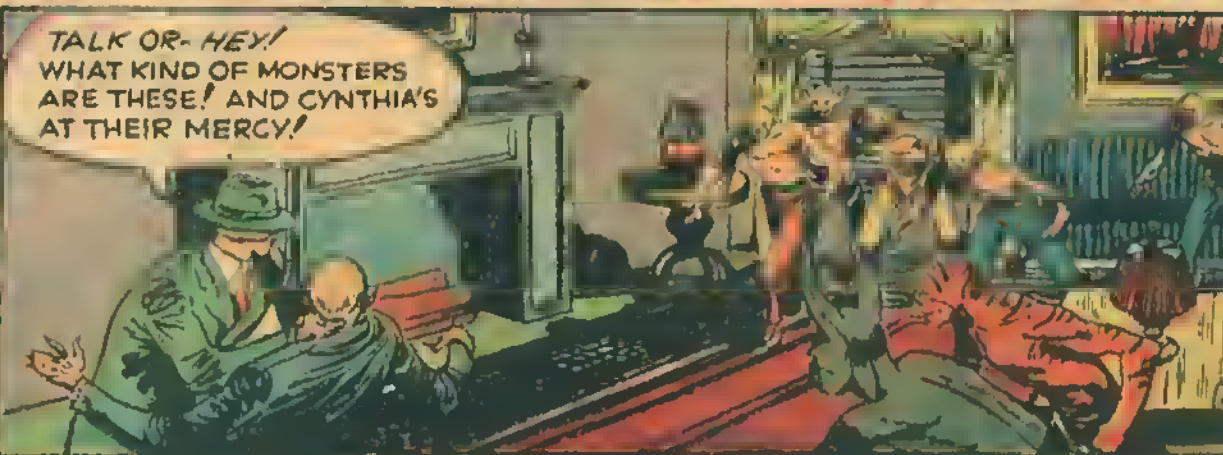
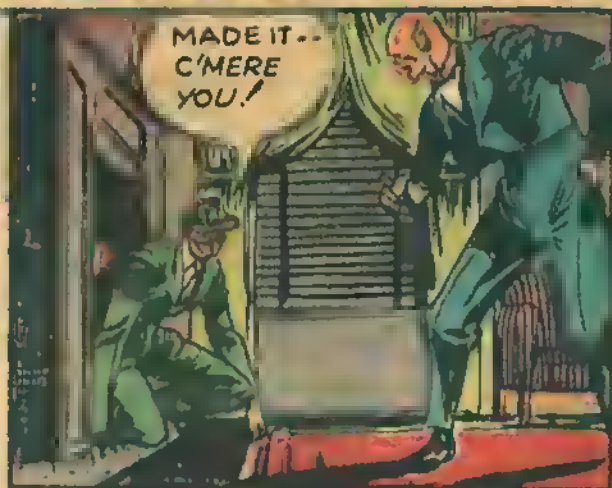
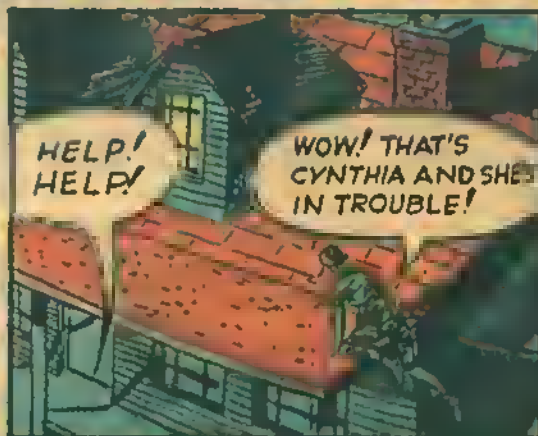
THE
CLAW!



AH/ CYNTHIA BLAKE! OF ALL
THE WOMEN IN THE WORLD, MY LUCK IS
SO GREAT THAT YOU ARE THE ONE TO
FALL INTO MY TRAP! HOW DO YOU
LIKE MY BEAST-MEN? PRETTY, NO?
MAYBE YOU WOULD
LIKE A CLOSER LOOK!
SEIZE HER!



OH!



MEANWHILE IN THE CLAW'S
LABORATORY.....



AH, MISS BLAKE,
YOU WILL MAKE A LOVELY
EXPERIMENT! SOON YOU
SHALL BE LIKE MY
BEAST-MEN!



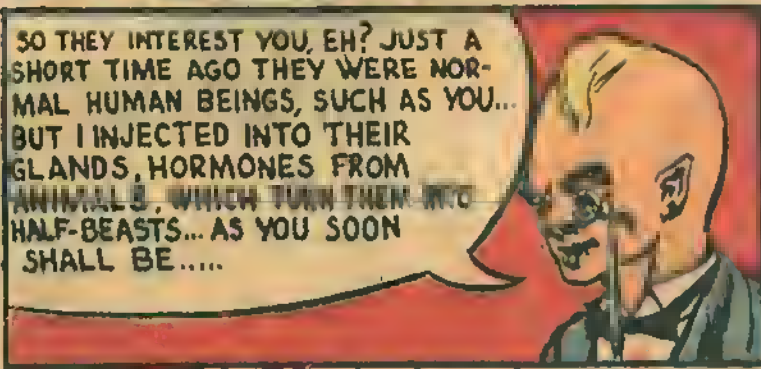
WHAT
HAPPENS?

AH! THE PRESS GUARDIAN/
YOU ARE MOST WELCOME. I SEE
MY BEAST-MEN ARE TOO MANY
FOR YOU!

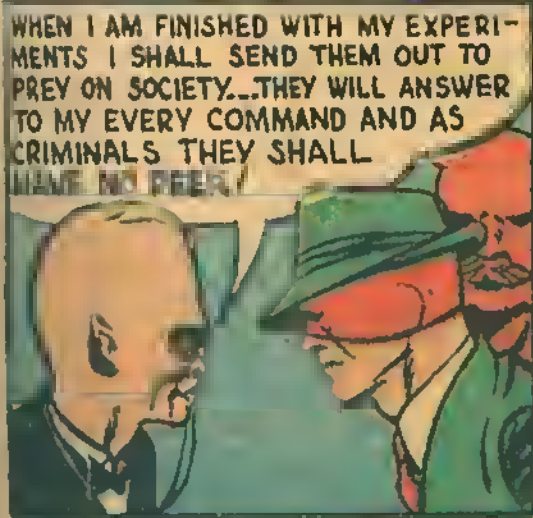


THE CLAW! WHAT
ARE THESE THINGS
YOU.....

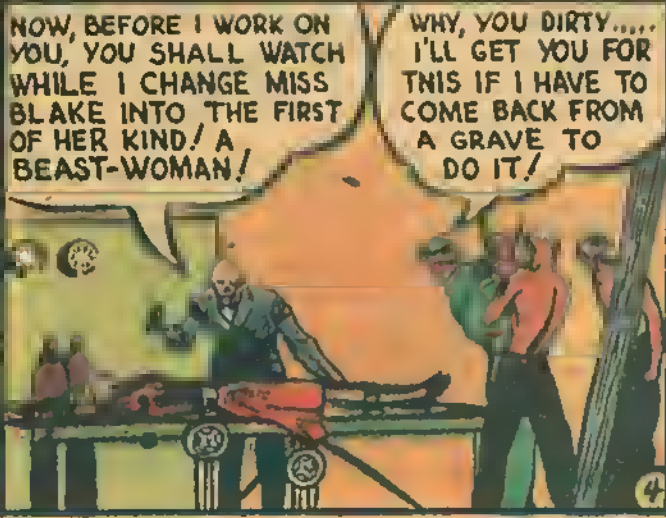
SO THEY INTEREST YOU, EH? JUST A
SHORT TIME AGO THEY WERE NOR-
MAL HUMAN BEINGS, SUCH AS YOU...
BUT I INJECTED INTO THEIR
GLANDS, HORMONES FROM
ANIMALS, WHICH TURN THEM INTO
HALF-BEASTS... AS YOU SOON
SHALL BE.....



WHEN I AM FINISHED WITH MY EXPERI-
MENTS I SHALL SEND THEM OUT TO
PREY ON SOCIETY...THEY WILL ANSWER
TO MY EVERY COMMAND AND AS
CRIMINALS THEY SHALL
HAVE NO PEER!



NOW, BEFORE I WORK ON
YOU, YOU SHALL WATCH
WHILE I CHANGE MISS
BLAKE INTO THE FIRST
OF HER KIND! A
BEAST-WOMAN!



WHY, YOU DIRTY.....
I'LL GET YOU FOR
THIS IF I HAVE TO
COME BACK FROM
A GRAVE TO
DO IT!

BUT FIRST I'LL TRY
WHILE I'M STILL
ALIVE!

STOP HIM!

NOW, YOU'RE GOING TO GIVE
THEM AN ANTIDOTE TO BRING
THEM BACK TO NOR-
MAL. EITHER THAT
OR I'LL TEAR YOUR
THROAT OUT WITH
YOUR OWN CLAW!

YOU WIN
PRESS GUARDIAN!
I'LL DO IT!

AFTER THE ANTIDOTE
IS ADMINISTERED, AN
AMAZING TRANSFOR-
MATION TAKES EFFECT

OH! MY HEAD! WHAT'S
HAPPENED... WHERE
AM I?

WELL, THAT'S ALL!
I'M THROUGH WITH
THEM NOW!

YES! BUT WE'RE
NOT THROUGH WITH
YOU, CLAW!

STAND BACK OR
THIS TUBE OF
NITRO-GLYCERIN
WILL BLOW YOU
ALL TO HADES!

HA/ LOOK AT THEM RUN!
THE COWARDS! THAT
LEAVES JUST YOU, I, AND
THE GIRL! HA, HA!

THIS!

HE'S NOT ENOUGH
TO BLOW HIMSELF UP
IF HE CAN KILL ME
TOO—THERE'S ONLY
ONE THING TO DO

HELP!

LEMME
OUT OF
HERE!

COME TO PAPA—
BABY!

WHEW!
THAT WAS TOO
CLOSE! WELL, I
GUESS I CAN RE-
LEASE CYNTHIA
NOW.

LOOK OUT THERE.....
IT'S A SIGHT FOR
SORE EYES!

WELL I'LL BE...
THAT'S JUST WHAT
I NEED AFTER THIS
EVENING OF HORROR.

HELP! HELP!
SAVE
ME!

GET HIM!

KILL HIM!

LYNCH
HIM!

WHEN THEY CATCH HIM.....
IT'S THE END OF THE
CLAW.....IF THEY
CATCH HIM!


WHATEVER THEY DO TO
HIM, HE DESERVES, FOR
THE UNTOLD TERRORS
HE PUT THEM THROUGH!

MORE ADVENTURES OF THE
PRESS GUARDIAN
IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF ~
PEP COMICS

FU CHANG

International

DETECTIVE



FU CHANG, INTERNATIONAL
DETECTIVE, DEALS WITH
UNUSUAL CRIMES. BUT NONE
IS SO DIFFICULT THAT
IT CANNOT BE UNRAVELED
BY THE INGENUOUS DETEC-
TIVE AND HIS MAGIC CHESSMAN!

JOE BLAIR - LIN STREETER

FU CHANG BRINGS HIS WATCH, WHICH HAS STOPPED, TO A JEWELER.

PAPER! WHAT PAPER? I'VE HAD THAT
WATCH FOR YEARS, I NEVER KNEW A PAPER
WAS THERE! WHAT DOES IT SAY?

HERE, HONOR-
ABLE FU CHANG!
YOU MAY READ
IT FOR YOUR-
SELF!

THE PAPER PROVES TO BE A
MAP....

I RECOGNIZE IT NOW! THIS IS THE MAP OF
THE FABULOUS "MONEY PIT TREASURE," A
CHINESE PIRATE FORTUNE THAT WAS
BURIED MORE THAN THREE HUNDRED YEARS
AGO! MY HONORABLE FATHER HAD TOLD ME
OF IT, BUT I THOUGHT IT
WAS ONLY A
LEGEND!

AFTER FU CHANG AND
TAY MING LEAVE....

WE SAW FU CHANG
IN HERE! WHAT WAS
THAT PAPER? SPEAK,
OR YOUR DISHONOR-
ABLE SPIRIT
SHALL JOIN
YOUR AN-
CESTORS!

NO! NO! I'LL TELL YOU!
IT WAS A TREASURE MAP!
THEY GO TO SEEK IT NOW!

WE MUST SPY ON
FU CHANG!

YES, FU CHANG SHALL
BE WATCHED DAY AND
NIGHT. HIS TREASURE
SHALL BE OURS!!!

I HAVE HIRED A SMALL, SEA-
WORTHY BOAT FOR OUR JOURNEY.
NOW WE NEED A CREW OF
HONEST MEN, AND WE
CAN BE ON OUR WAY!

SURELY THERE MUST BE
MANY UNEMPLOYED SEAMEN
AROUND THE WHARFS. YOU COULD
TAKE YOUR PICK, FU CHANG!

TAY MING IS RIGHT! SURELY
I CAN FIND A HALF-
DOZEN HONEST SEAMEN
LOITERING
AROUND
THE TAVERNS!

SEE, HE GOES TO THE WHARVES TO
HIRE SAILORS FOR THE VOYAGE

GOOD! FROM NOW ON WE
ARE HONEST, SEA-
FARING
MEN!

FU CHANG ENTERS A SAILOR'S TAVERN

I WANT AN HONEST CREW FOR MY BOAT, THE "MERRY
MAC," DUFFY! WHO WOULD YOU SUG-
GEST?

ALL MEN ARE HONEST
WHEN YOU PAY CASH,
FU CHANG!

SIR! I WAS A MEMBER OF THE
"MERRY MAC" MANY YEARS AGO!
IS IT NOT FAIR THAT THOSE
WHO HAVE SERVED THE SHIP
SHOULD SERVE AGAIN?

SUCH LOYALTY, TSK TSK!
WE SHALL SHARE HIS
MISFORTUNE, I MEAN
"FORTUNE," GENTLE-
MEN!

POOR FELLOW, IT'S
PROPER THAT WE
TOAST SUCH AN HUMBLE MAN!

YES! AND TOMORROW
AT DAWN WE SAIL
ON THE HONORABLE
"MERRY MAC"!

SUCH LOYALTY IS IN-
DEED NOBLE. I SHALL
TRUST YOU TO REPORT
ON SHIP WITH YOUR
FELLOW SAILORS! WE SAIL AT DAWN!

AT DAWN THE "MERRY MAC" SETS SAIL



SEVERAL DAYS LATER.....

THE CREW SEEMS TO ACT VERY STRANGELY, NOW THAT WE'RE NEARING THE ISLAND!



YES, PERHAPS IT WOULD BE WISE TO CONSULT OUR GOD! HE COULD ADVISE US ACCORDINGLY!



THERE THEY GO TO THEIR ROOMS. NOW IS OUR CHANCE TO STRIKE!

AH, GREAT GOD OF MY ANCESTORS, SPEAK THAT WE MIGHT KNOW WHAT DANGER AWAITS US!



HOLD ON! THEY'RE AT PRAYER. WHEN THEY FINISH, WE BEGIN !!!

SH-H-H... DANGER IS AT HAND, FU CHANG! EVEN NOW THE CREW IS OUTSIDE YOUR DOOR WAITING TO STRIKE!



KEEP THE IDOL TALKING, TAY MING, WHILE I ATTACK OUR ENEMIES FROM THE REAR!

THIS SURPRISE ATTACK WILL FIX THEM, I HOPE!

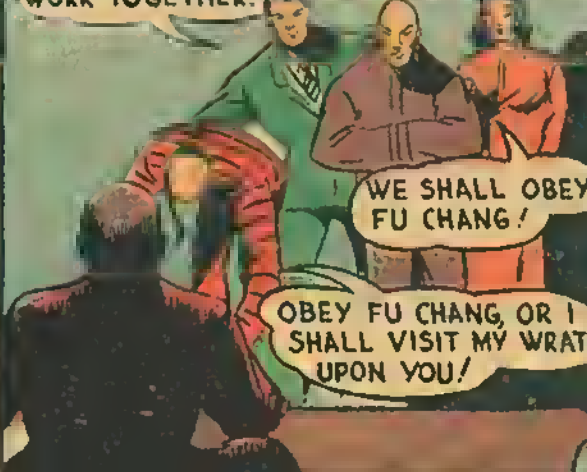


COME, WE HAVE WAITED LONG ENOUGH!

MY DISHONORABLE SEAMEN NEED HONORABLE LESSON! TAKE THIS!



I HAVE NO DESIRE TO HARM YOU! BUT EVIL FORCES GUARD "MONEY PIT ISLAND" AND WE MUST ALL WORK TOGETHER!



WE SHALL OBEY, FU CHANG!

OBEY FU CHANG, OR I SHALL VISIT MY WRATH UPON YOU!

DAYS LATER... AS THE 'MERRY MAC'
ANCHORS OFF THE TREASURE ISLAND...



HOW QUIET
THE ISLAND
LOOKS, FU
CHANG!

THAT IS A BAD
SIGN, TÁY MING!



IT IS LEGENDARY THAT THE IS-
LAND IS POPULATED BY THE DES-
CENDANTS OF THE LIZARDS AND
DRAGONS LEFT HERE BY
THE PIRATES!



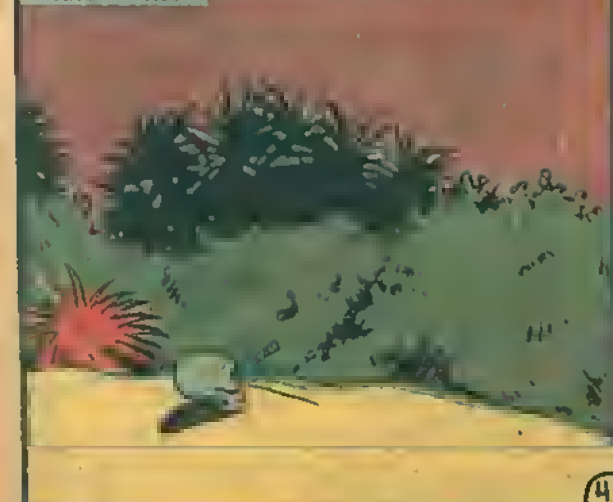
NOW — WE GO
EAST — NORTH-
EAST TEN PACES
AND THEN.....



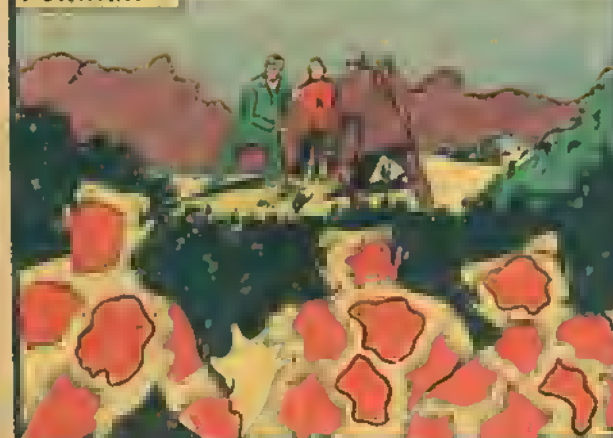
SIX PACES WEST-BY-
SOUTH-WEST BRINGS
US TO.....



THE REPUTED BURIAL PLACE OF THE
TREASURE!



BUT EVEN AS THE TREASURE-SEEKERS
STRIKE THE TOP OF THE CHEST, THE
HIDEOUS GUARDIANS OF THE ISLAND CREEP
FORWARD!



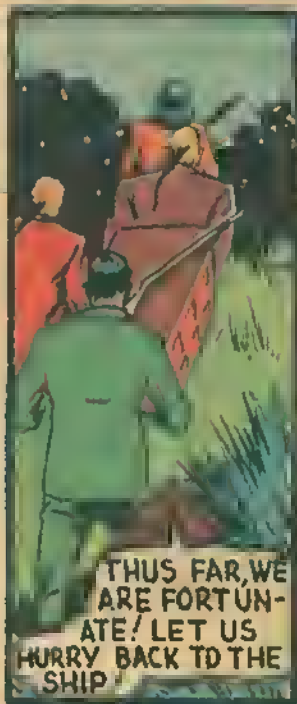


PLACE THE CHEST
ON THE GROUND
WHERE WE CAN
OPEN IT!



IT'S...IT'S UN-
BELIEVABLE!
FU CHANG!

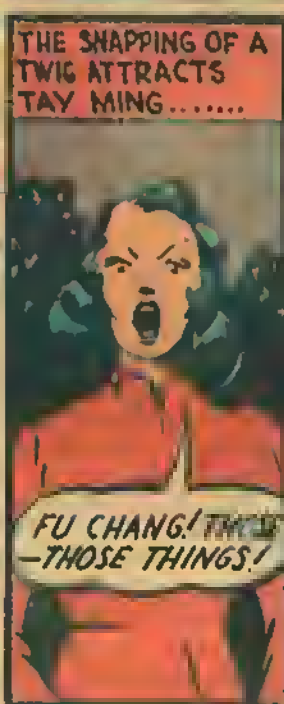
YES, TAY MING-
THIS IS ONE OF
THE RICHEST
STRIKES IN
ALL HISTORY!



THUS FAR, WE
ARE FORTUN-
ATE! LET US
HURRY BACK TO THE
SHIP!



THE DRAGON-LIZARD
MEN PREPARE TO
ATTACK!



THE SHAPPING OF A
TWIG ATTRACTS
TAY MING.....

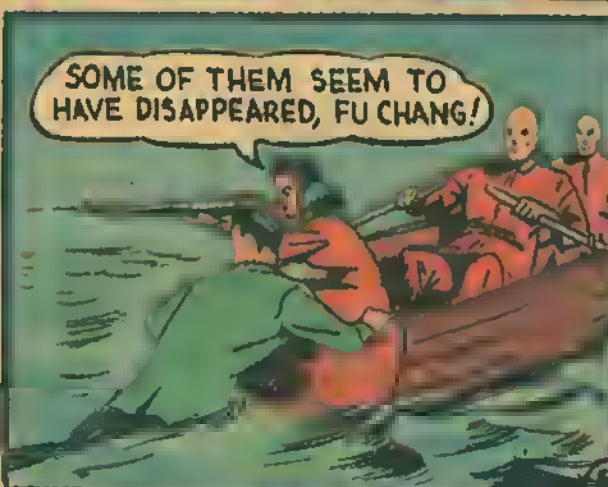
FU CHANG! THOSE
-THOSE THINGS!



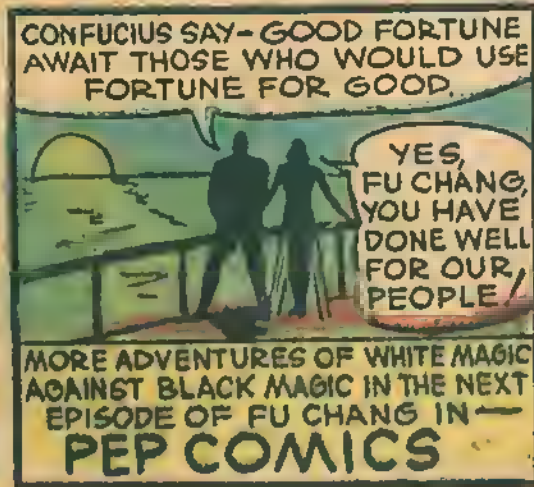
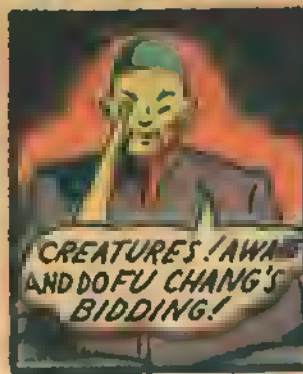
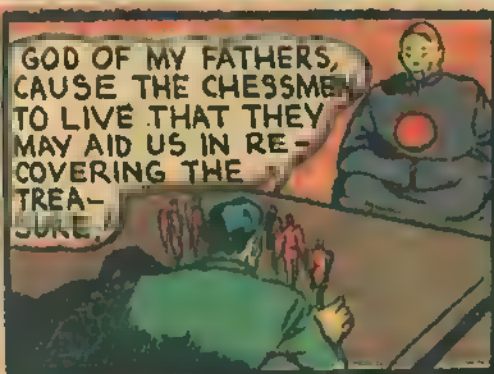
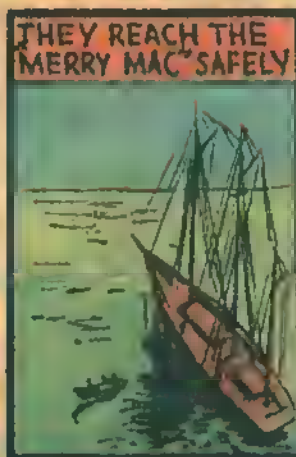
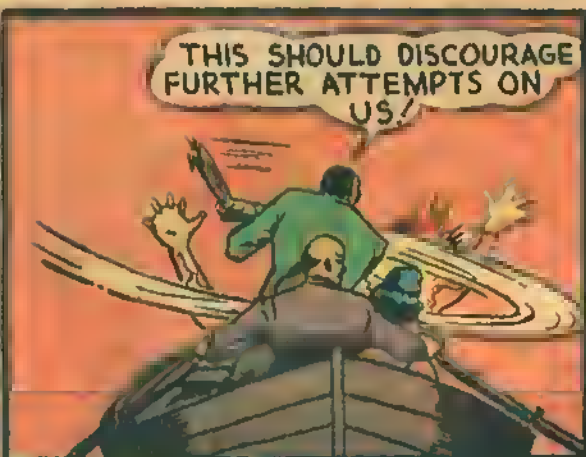
DROP THE
CHEST AND
RUN!



OUR AMMUNITION IS LOW!
GET TO THE BOAT!



SOME OF THEM SEEM TO
HAVE DISAPPEARED, FU CHANG!



Sergeant Boyle

DECLARED AN OPEN CITY, PARIS FALLS BEFORE THE ONSLAUGHT OF THE GERMANS..... WITH THE FAST MECHANIZED FORCES CUTTING THEM OFF FROM THE REAR, **SERGEANT BOYLE** AND HIS SQUAD FIND THEMSELVES ISOLATED IN THE MIDST OF THE ENEMY!

GET OUT OF SIGHT! INTO THESE WOODS! GET MOVIN', OR YOU'LL SPEND THE REST OF THE WAR IN A CONCENTRATION CAMP!

BOY... THEY WENT THROUGH OUR LINES BEFORE PARIS LIKE A DOSE OF SALTS!

THEY HAD US FOUR TO ONE. WHAT CHANCE DID WE HAVE?

IT'S CAPTAIN TWERP!
HEY, TWERP!

IT'S BOYLE! AND THE BOYS!

WHEN DID YOU CLEAR OUT OF PARIS?

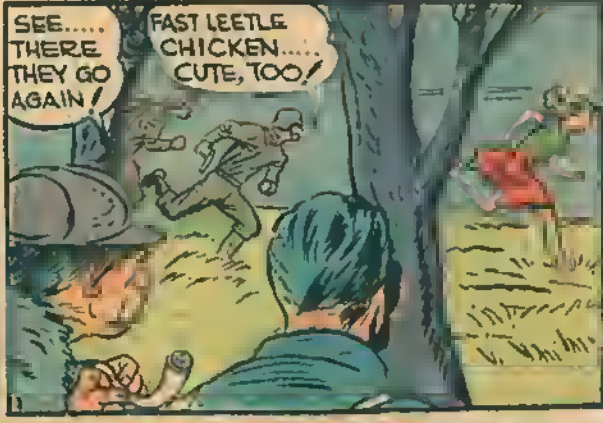
ABOUT TWENTY MINUTES AGO, AND I WAS JUST TWO JUMPS AND A HOP AHEAD OF THE FIRST GERMAN!

REFUGERS! POOR SOULS, THESE WOODS MUST BE FULL OF THEM. EVEN THE FRENCH GOVERNMENT IS ON THE RUN!



YOU BOYS BETTER LOOK OUT, THE GERMAN'S ARE ALL OVER THESE WOODS, HUNTING FOR STRAY SOLDIERS AND POLITICAL ENEMIES!

THANKS, POP... I HOPE YOU GET THROUGH OKAY, TOO!



SEE..... THERE THEY GO AGAIN!

FAST LEETLE CHICKEN... CUTE, TOO!



GOOH!

PIOP!



HOKAY, FRITZ.... SHE'LL BE A GOOT GIRL... VONT YOU, CUTIE?



HOXCUSE ME, PLEASE. DO YOU KNOW VOT TIME IT ISS?

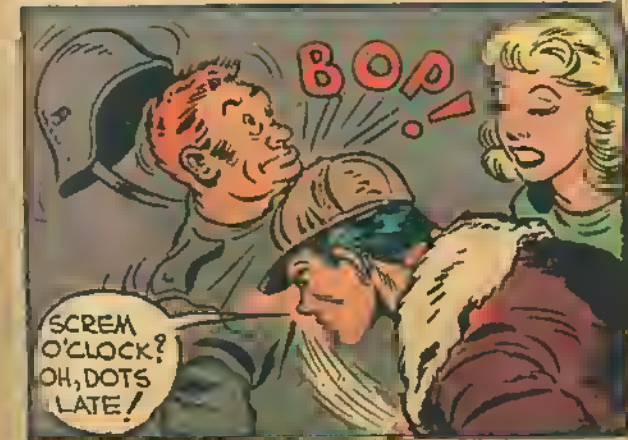
GET OUDT OF HERE!



I'M A LEETLE HARD FROM HEARING.... COME AGAIN, PLIZ.....?



I SAID BIT IT! SCREM!



BOP!

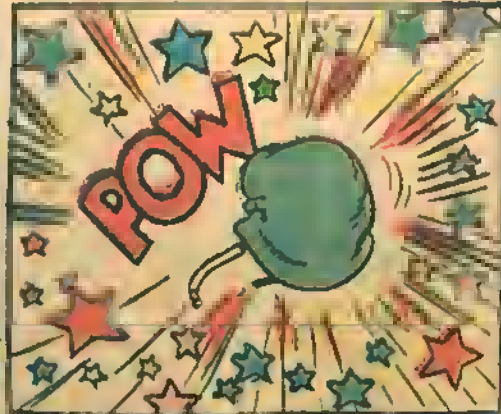
SCREM O'CLOCK? OH, DOTS LATE!



NICE GOIN' SISTER!

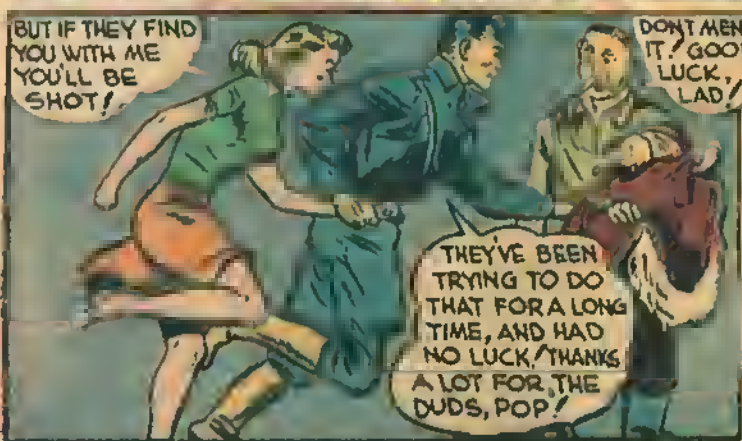


ACH!
MINE
LEG!



YOU RISKED
YOUR LIFE
FOR ME!
WHY?

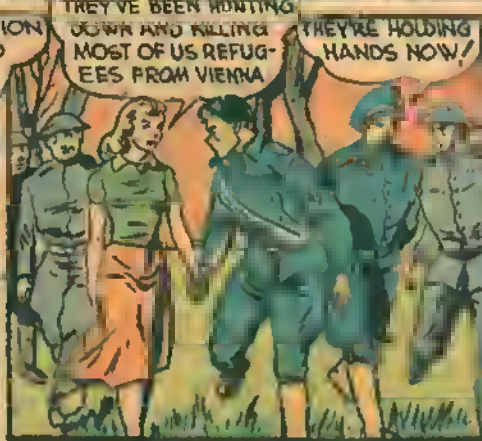
MAYBE IT'S JUST
CAUSE I LIKE
BLONDES!
C'MON!



BUT IF THEY FIND
YOU WITH ME
YOU'LL BE
SHOT!

DONT MENTION
IT! GOOD
LUCK,
LAD!

THEY'VE BEEN
TRYING TO DO
THAT FOR A LONG
TIME, AND HAD
NO LUCK, THANKS
A LOT FOR THE
DUDS, POP!



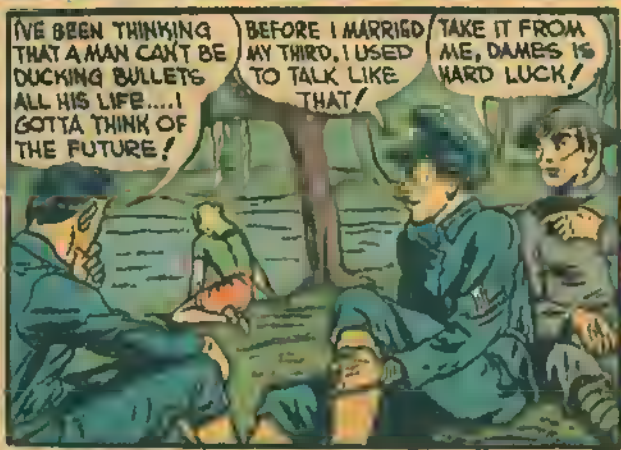
THEY'VE BEEN HUNTING
DOWN AND KILLING
MOST OF US REFUG-
EES FROM VIENNA

THEY'RE HOLDING
HANDS NOW!



DO
YOU LIKE
HER, TWERP?
NOT BAD,
EH?

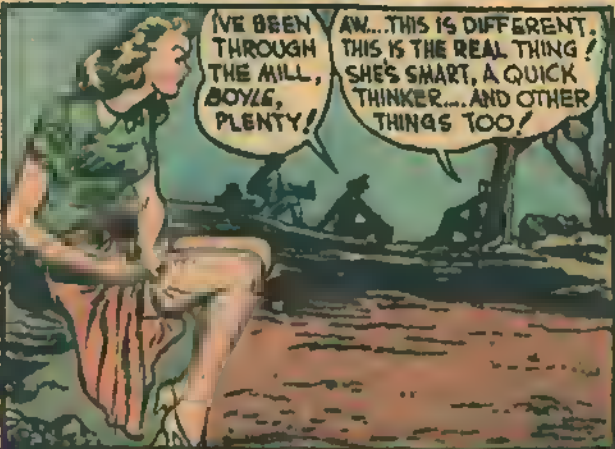
WHEN YOU BOYS
ARE FINISHED
I'D LIKE TO
WASH MY
STOCKINGS



I'VE BEEN THINKING
THAT A MAN CAN'T BE
DUCKING BULLETS
ALL HIS LIFE.... I
GOTTA THINK OF
THE FUTURE!

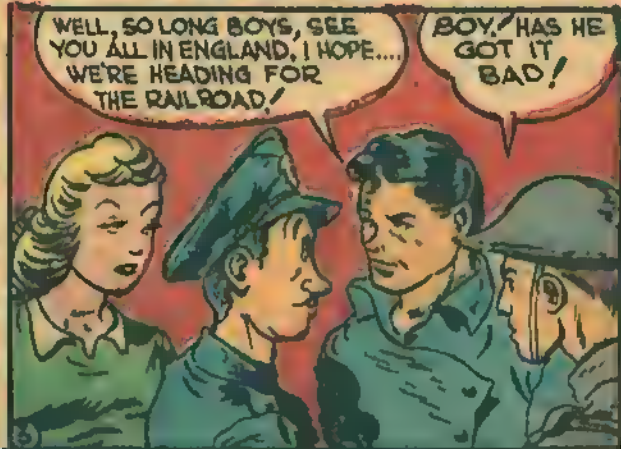
BEFORE I MARRIED
MY THIRD, I USED
TO TALK LIKE
THAT!

TAKE IT FROM
ME, DAMES IS
HARD LUCK!



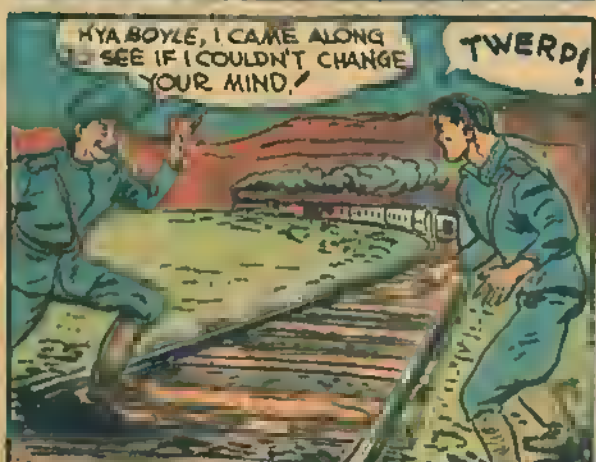
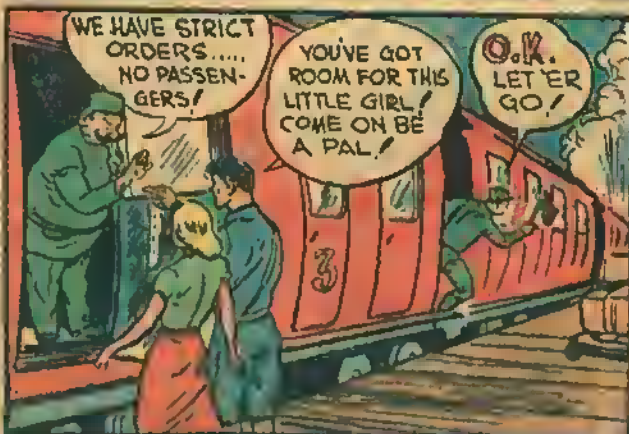
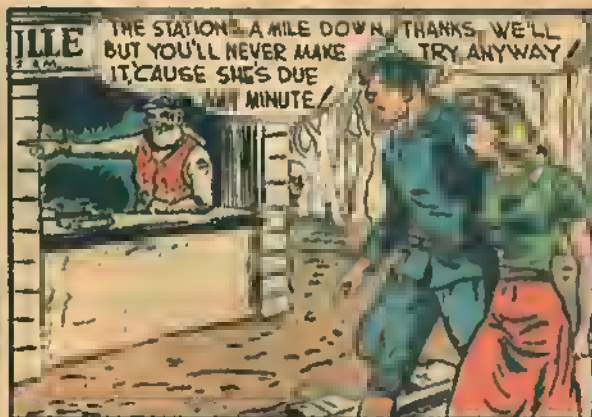
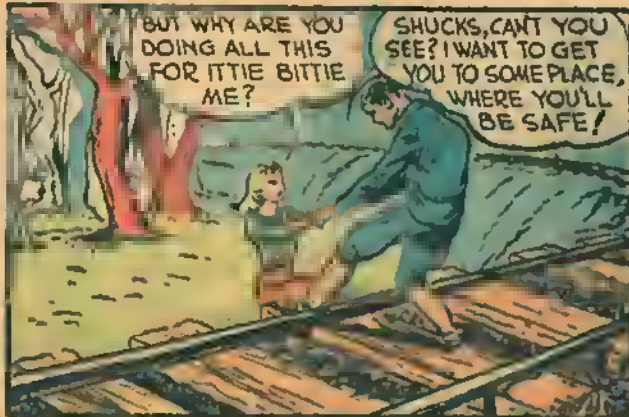
I'VE BEEN
THROUGH
THE MILL,
BOYLE,
PLENTY!

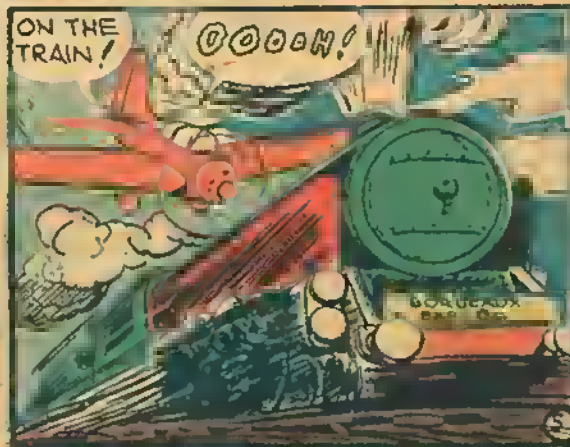
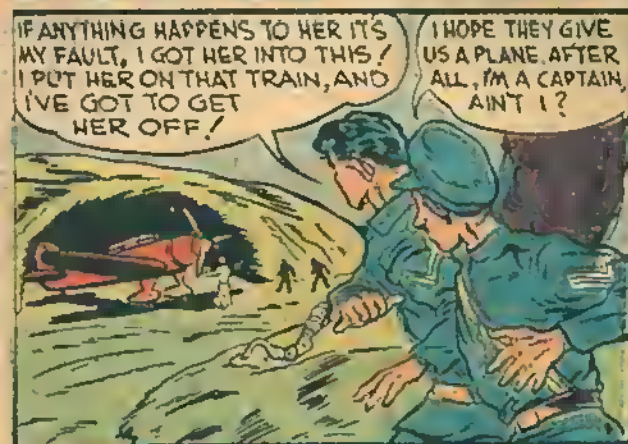
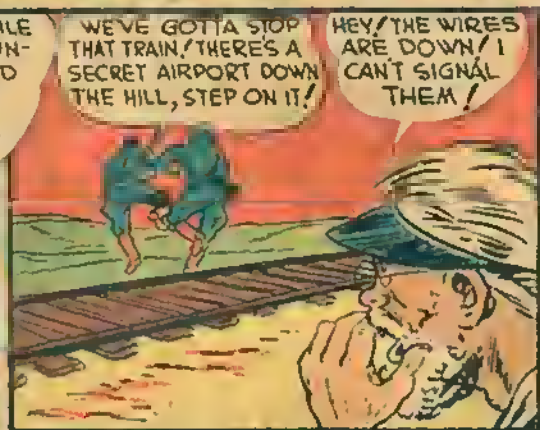
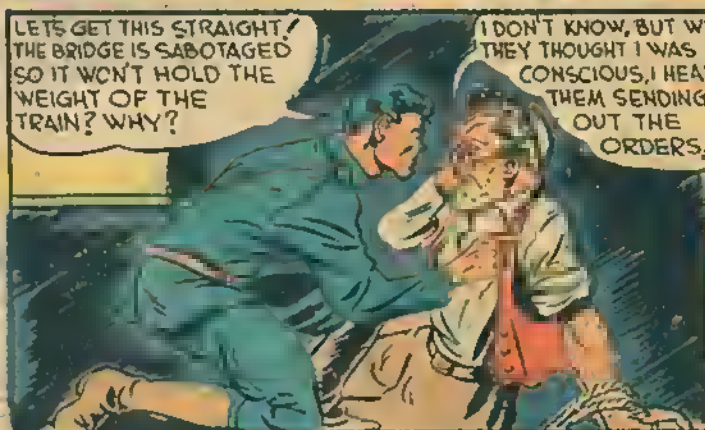
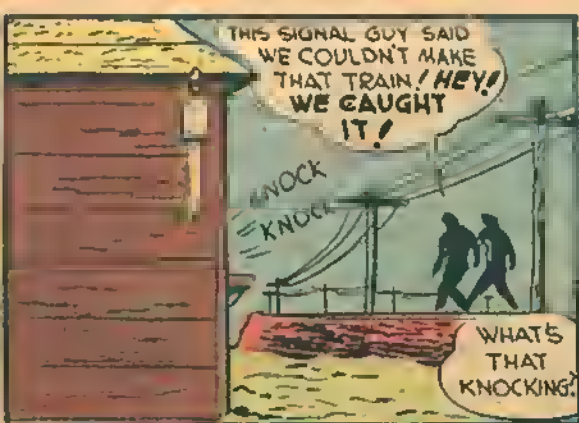
AW...THIS IS DIFFERENT.
THIS IS THE REAL THING!
SHE'S SMART, A QUICK
THINKER...AND OTHER
THINGS TOO!

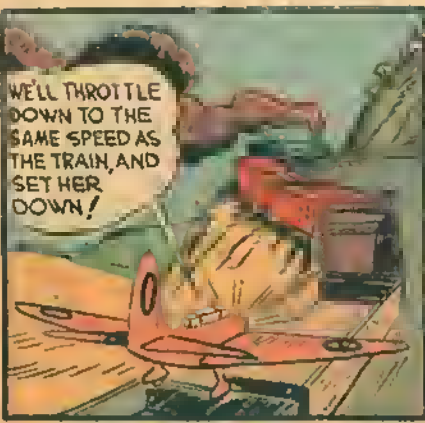


WELL, SO LONG BOYS, SEE
YOU ALL IN ENGLAND, I HOPE....
WE'RE HEADING FOR
THE RAILROAD!

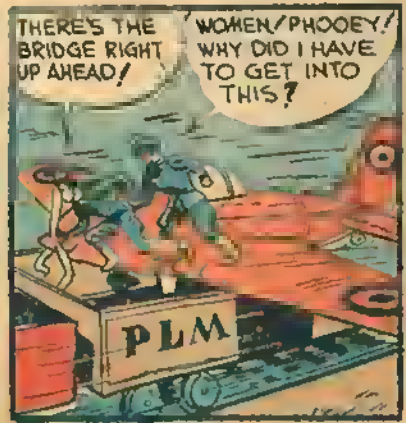
BOY, HAS HE
GOT IT
BAD!







WE'LL THROTTLE DOWN TO THE SAME SPEED AS THE TRAIN, AND SET HER DOWN!



THERE'S THE BRIDGE RIGHT UP AHEAD!

WOMEN/PHOOEY! WHY DID I HAVE TO GET INTO THIS?

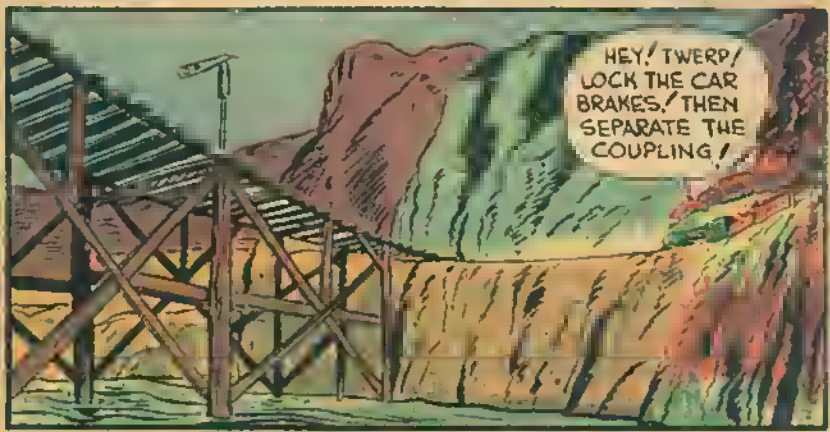


THE ENGINEERS GONE! NO WONDER THEY DIDN'T STOP!

GOSH!



THEY FIXED THE BRAKE TOO! I CAN'T ENJOY IT!



HEY! TWERP! LOCK THE CAR BRAKES, THEN SEPARATE THE COUPLING!



RIGHTO! I GOT IT LOCKED!

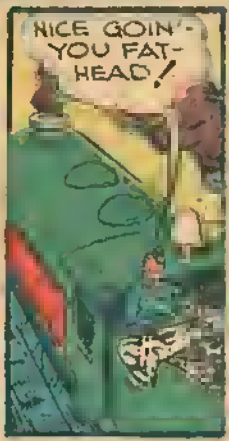


DON'T SEPARATE THE CARS UNTIL I GET OVER THERE!

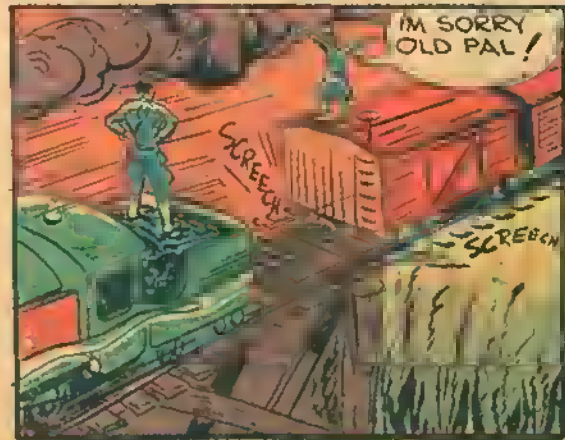


TOO LATE! I GOT IT OUT!

SCREECH



NICE GOIN' - YOU FAT-HEAD!



IM SORRY OLD PAL!



THE FRENCH CABINET, GOSH! HOW DID THEY GET HERE?

HOW DID YOU KNOW THE GOVERNMENT WAS MOVING FROM PARIS TO BORDEAUX?

WHY, IT'S CAPTAIN TWERP!

TWERP IS A HERO, HE SAVED THE GOVERNMENT!

POOR KID, SHE'S BEEN THROUGH A LOT, SHE NEEDS ME TO TAKE CARE OF HER

WHO IS HE?

I'VE BEEN TRYING TO TELL YOU!

HE DID IT ALL!

VIVE TWERP!

BRATS

OH, THEN YOU ARE THE MAN WHO RISKED YOUR LIFE TO SAVE THE GOVERNMENT OF FRANCE!

WE'LL GIVE YOU MEDALS! MAKE YOU A GENERAL!

LIX ON THAT STUFF, THE MOST BEAUTIFUL GIRL IN THE WORLD IS WAITING FOR ME!

SHE MUST BE WONDERFUL TO DESERVE SUCH A MAN AS YOU!

GENTLEMEN, I WANT YOU TO MEET THE FUTURE MRS. BOYLE!

OINK!

HA HA HA

?

MOO

DARLING! I KNEW I'D FIND YOU AGAIN!

COME TO PAPA!

?

MY CUTHBERT! MY HUSBAND!

MY WIFE!

IT'S BEEN SO LONG, EVERY MINUTE SINCE WE LEFT VIENNA I'VE BEEN DREAMING OF YOU!

BUT HOW DID HE KNOW THE GOVERNMENT WAS ON THE TRAIN?

DON'T LET IT GET YOU DOWN. MY FIRST WIFE WAS MARRIED SIX TIMES, YOU MAY STILL GET HER!

SHUT UP!

NOW TAKE MY SECOND WIFE, SHE HAD THREE KIDS BEFORE I GOT HER, BUT DID THAT DISCOURAGE ME? BLAH! BLAH! BLAH!

SHUT UP!

SERGEANT BOYLE EVERY MONTH IN PEP COMICS

LEE SAMPSON...

The MIDSHIPMAN

THE RING CEREMONY— ONE OF THE TRADITIONAL RITUALS OF THE U.S. NAVAL ACADEMY. IT IS HERE THAT A SECOND CLASSMAN PRESENTS HIS CLASS RING TO HIS FAVORITE GIRL. AND RECEIVES A KISS IN RETURN.



ONE DAY, AS LEE SAMPSON AND HIS PAL SHIPWRECK STROLL ALONG THE CAMPUS.

WHAT SAY WE WORK OUT ON A PLEBE, LEE?

OKAY, SHIPWRECK. HERE, COMES ONE NOW!



WHAT'S YOUR NAME, PLEBE?

WRONG! YOUR NAME'S MIDSHIPMAN GISH. AND SAY AYE, AYE SIR.

JOHN DORSEY



ALL PLEBES ARE CALLED MIDSHIPMAN GISH.

IT IS A NAVAL CUSTOM FOR AN UPPER CLASSMAN TO TAKE A PLEBE UNDER HIS WING.

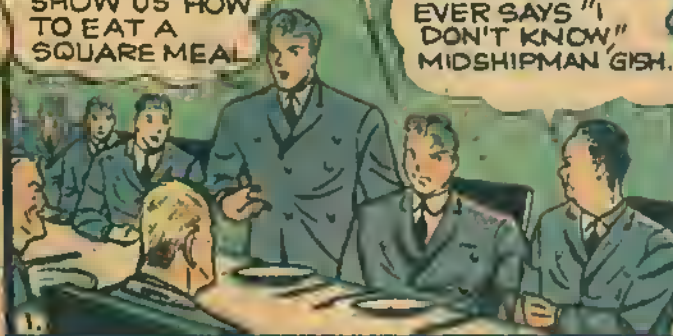
YOU CAN'T TREAT ME LIKE OTHER PLEBES. MY FATHER'S A CAPTAIN!

A NAVY BRAT, EH—IN THE NAVY EVERY MAN STANDS ON HIS OWN TWO FEET. YOU WILL JOIN US AT MESS, MR. GISH.

GENTLEMEN OF THE CORPS. MY PLEBE HAS CONSENTED TO SHOW US HOW TO EAT A SQUARE MEAL.

BUT, ER... I DON'T KNOW.

NO MIDSHIPMAN EVER SAYS "I DON'T KNOW," MIDSHIPMAN GISH.



PLEBE DORSEY IS FORCED TO EAT HIS MEAL FROM A CHAIR!



THAT LEE SAMPSON IS MAKING A FOOL OF ME. I'LL GET EVEN WITH HIM!



AFTER MESS.....

WE'RE VOTING FOR CLASS OFFICER THIS WEEK, LEE. YOU LOOK LIKE A SURE BET!

RIGHT NOW I'M INTERESTED IN TONIGHT'S HOP. GOT YOUR DRAGS READY, BOYS?



A HOP IS A DANCE. A DRAG IS A GIRL!

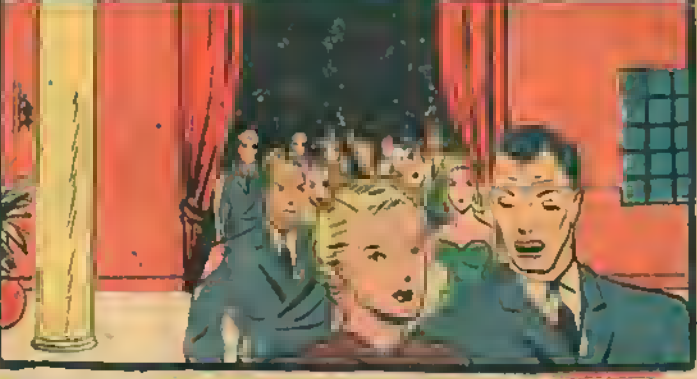
YOU'RE IN CHARGE OF THE PUNCH TONIGHT, HEY, LEE?

YES, AND DON'T BE SURPRISED IF I GET YOU DRUNK!

SO SAMPSON'S IN CHARGE OF THE PUNCH, EH?



THAT NIGHT, THE MIDDIES FILE INTO DAHLGREN HALL!



HOW ABOUT THIS DANCE, LEE?

WELL, I'M NOT SUPPOSED TO LEAVE THIS PUNCH BOWL, MAY, BUT.... WELL.... YOU LOOK SO PRETTY, AND.... LET'S GO!



THE INTERMISSION WILL BE AFTER THIS NUMBER, LEE!



MEANWHILE....

NOW'S MY CHANCE TO GET EVEN. I'LL POUR THIS QUART OF LIQUOR INTO THE PUNCH. SAMPSON WILL BE HELD RESPONSIBLE!





THAT PACK OF THIRSTY WOLVES 'LL BE HERE ANY SECOND, MAY. THANKS FOR THE DANCE!

SEE YOU LATER, LEE!



SAY, LEE, THIS PUNCH IS GOOD!

IT MAKES ME DIZZY!



LATER...

HE'S INSHULTING ME! I'LL SHOW HIM!

HEY! CUT IT OUT!



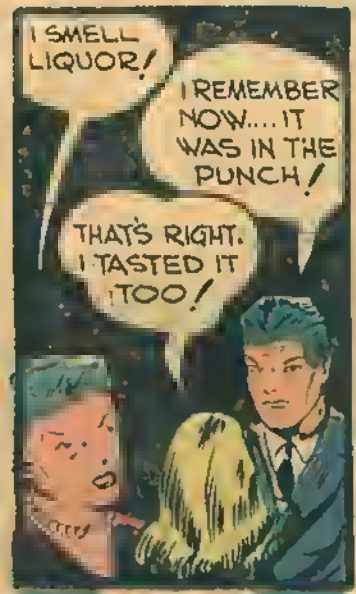
I'LL TEACH YOU TO INSHULT ME!

BREAK IT UP!



WHAT'S THE IDEA INSHULTING ME!

BREAK IT UP, FELLERS..... HERE COMES THE OFFICIAL HOSTESS!



I SMELL LIQUOR!

I REMEMBER NOW.... IT WAS IN THE PUNCH!

THAT'S RIGHT. I TASTED IT TOO!



THE HOSTESS QUESTIONS LEE AT THE PUNCH BOWL!

DO YOU KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT THE LIQUOR IN THIS PUNCH?

LIQUOR IN THE PUNCH? OF COURSE NOT!

UNLESS THE GUILTY PARTY REPORTS TO ME IN A FEW DAYS, I SHALL RECOMMEND TO MY HUSBAND, THAT ALL HOPS BE CANCELLED FOR THE REST OF THE YEAR!



THE HOSTESS AT A NAVAL HOP IS THE WIFE OF THE SUPERINTENDENT OF THE ACADEMY!

SAY, THE ONLY ONE WHO DIDN'T HAVE TO CHECK HIS HAT WAS SAMPSON. AND THAT'S A LIQUOR BOTTLE THERE!



THE DISCOVERY IS RELATED TO THE CLASS OFFICER BY THE PLEBE!

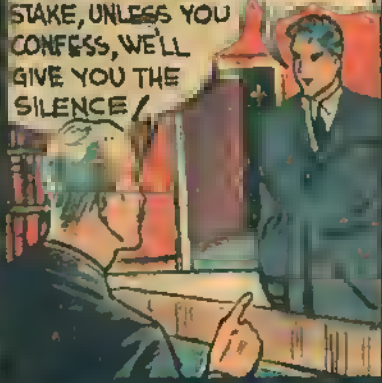
...AND HE SAID THIS MORNING, THAT IT'D BE A GOOD JOKE IF HE GOT US DRUNK!



NEXT DAY, LEE IS CALLED BEFORE THE O.D.

THE CLASS OFFICER REPORTED LAST NIGHT'S INCIDENT / THE INTEGRITY OF THE WHOLE CORPS IS AT STAKE, UNLESS YOU CONFESS, WE'LL GIVE YOU THE SILENCE!

I CAN'T CONFESS TO SOMETHING I DIDN'T DO!



LEE IS GIVEN THE SILENCE. NO MIDSHIPMAN WILL TALK TO HIM!

I KNOW HOW THEY FEEL... AND THEY'RE CERTAINLY MAKING IT MISERABLE FOR ME!



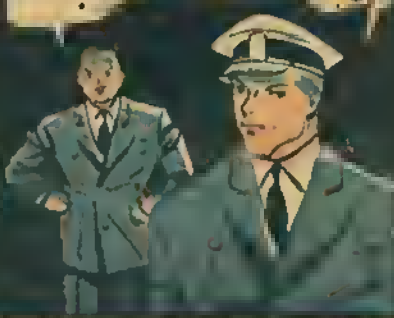
LEE RETURNS TO HIS ROOM!

HELLO LEE! SHIPWRECK / YOU'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO TALK TO ME!



NOBODY'S GOING TO MAKE ME STOP TALKING TO MY BEST FRIEND / I DON'T BELIEVE YOU OID IT!

THANKS SHIPWRECK / BUT I CAN'T LET YOU DO IT. THEY'LL GIVE YOU THE SILENCE TOO!



THAT NIGHT...

I CAN'T STAY HERE WITH THE CORPS TREATING ME LIKE THIS. I'M LEAVING THE ACADEMY!



LEE PASSES THE MEMORIAL BUILDING!

THAT'S CAPTAIN LAWRENCE'S FLAG UP THERE!



THE MOST FAMOUS
EVER UTTERED BY A
NAVAL MAN. IT HAS BE-
COME THE BY-WORD
OF THE NAVAL ACADEMY!

DON'T
GIVE UP
THE
SHIP!

"DON'T GIVE UP THE SHIP!"
AND I ALMOST DID!
I'M GOING TO SEE THIS
THING THROUGH!



AT THAT MOMENT.....

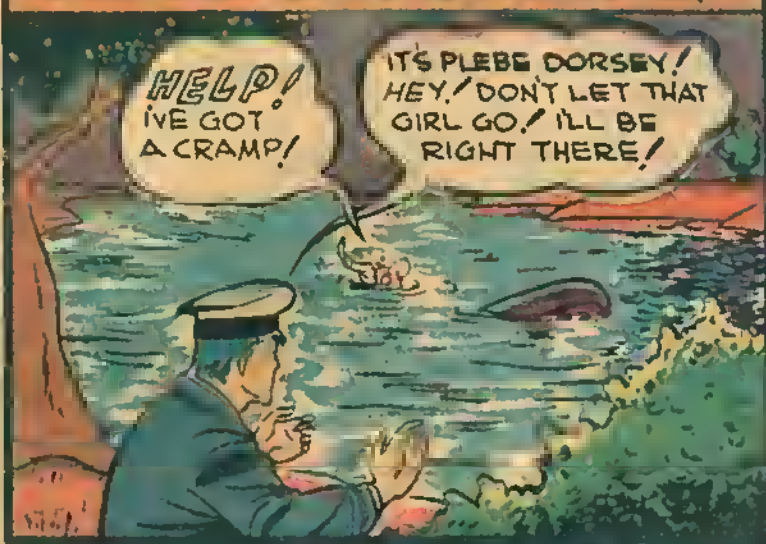
SOMEBODY'S YELLING FOR
HELP! AND IT'S COMING
FROM THE RIVER!



LEE IMMEDIATELY REACHES THE RIVER'S EDGE!

HELP!
I'VE GOT
A CRAMP!

IT'S PLEBE DORSEY!
HEY! DON'T LET THAT
GIRL GO! I'LL BE
RIGHT THERE!



HE'S HANGING ON ALL
RIGHT! HE'S GOT
MORE SPUNK
THAN I EXPECTED!



HANG ONTO THE
CANOE, I'LL BE
RIGHT BACK FOR
YOU!

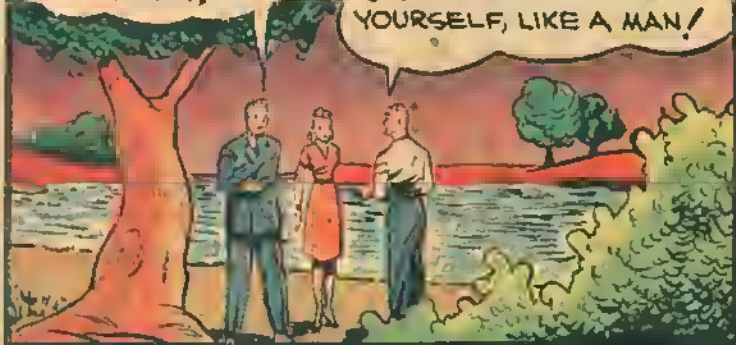
I... I'LL BE ALL RIGHT!
TAKE CARE OF THE
GIRL!



LEE SOON MAKES BOTH RESCUES!

IF...IF THEY FIND OUT ABOUT THIS, THEY'LL CHUCK ME FROM THE ACADEMY!

DON'T WORRY/A MIDSHIPMAN NEVER TELLS TALES ON A MATE. YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO STRAIGHTEN THIS OUT YOURSELF, LIKE A MAN!



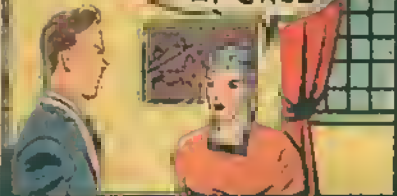
I'M BEGINNING TO SEE THINGS IN A DIFFERENT LIGHT/AND TO THINK I GOT HIM INTO TROUBLE. THERE'S STILL A WAY TO SQUARE MYSELF!



THE NEXT DAY, PLEBE DORSEY MAKES HIS REPORT TO THE HOSTESS!

IT WAS I WHO PUT THAT LIQUOR IN THE PUNCH!

GOOD HEAVENS!/AND WE ALL TREATED MIDSHIPMAN SAMPSON SO BADLY./WE'LL SEND FOR MR. SAMPSON AND THE CLASS OFFICER AT ONCE!



I WISH TO APOLOGIZE./IF MIDSHIPMAN DORSEY WERE AN UPPER CLASSMAN I'D REPORT HIM IMMEDIATELY BUT I DON'T WISH TO PUNISH HIM TOO BADLY FOR HIS FIRST MISTAKE!



I THINK YOU SHOULD BE PRIVILEGE TO DECIDE WHAT TO DO WITH HIM, MIDSHIPMAN SAMPSON!



HE SHOWED ME TWICE THAT HE'S A MAN....SO I'LL GIVE HIM THE SPOON!

GIVING THE SPOON MEANS THAT THE UPPER CLASSMAN GIVES UP THE PRIVILEGE OF ORDERING THE PLEBE AROUND, AND ACCEPTS HIM AS AN EQUAL!

THE CLASS OFFICER ALSO APOLOGIZES!

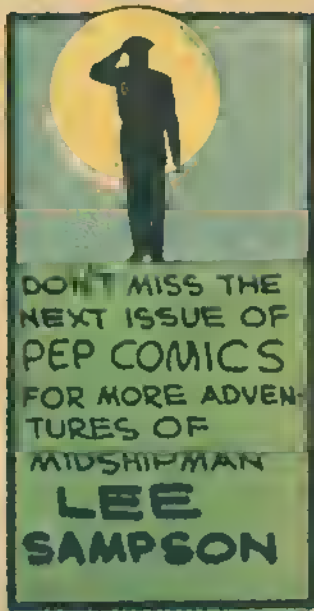
TH...THE ONLY WAY I CAN TELL YOU HOW SORRY I AM IS TO SAY I'LL BACK YOU TO THE BONE TO SUCCEED ME IN THE ELECTIONS!

THAT'S THANKS ENOUGH FOR ME!



A FEW DAYS LATER IN LEE'S ROOM!

LET ME BE THE FIRST TO CONGRATULATE THE NEW CLASS OFFICER! IT WAS A LAND-SLIDE!



DON'T MISS THE NEXT ISSUE OF PEP COMICS FOR MORE ADVENTURES OF MIDSHIPMAN LEE SAMPSON

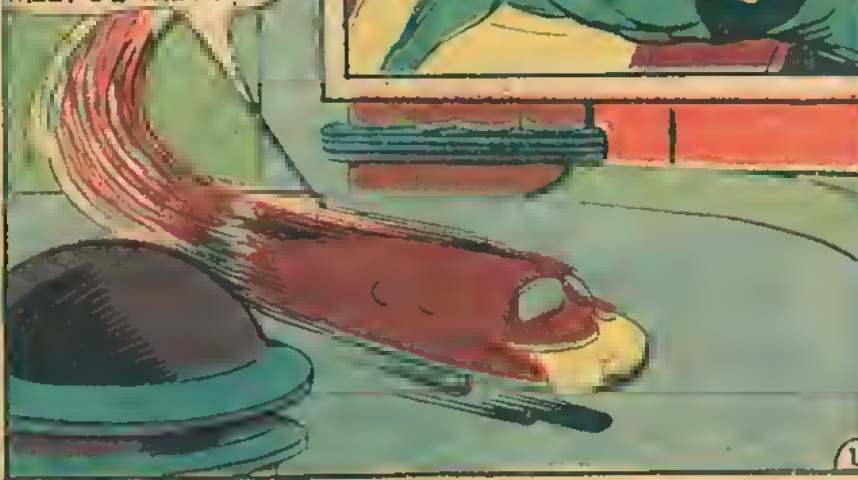


TURN THE SHIP BACK TO-
WARD EARTH, GENTLEMEN.
THIS GUN PUTS THE POWER
TO ISSUE ORDERS INTO
MY HANDS!

LAND IN THE COURTYARD,
POCKET, AND CAREFULLY..
MY GUARDS SHALL
MEET US THERE /

THE HAWK-MAN
PRINCE TAKES
TO HIS WINGS!

STOP
FALKAR



TAKE THE ROCKET AND
CAPTAIN TORNTO TO
THE TOWER DUNGEONS.
I SHALL TAKE CARE
OF THE QUEEN!

THE PEOPLE OF THE EMPIRE ARE
STILL LOYAL TO THE QUEEN... IF
THEY KNOW SHE IS ALIVE AND FREE,
THERE IS ALWAYS A CHANCE THAT
THEY MAY REVOLT AGAINST ME TO
PUT HER BACK ON THE THRONE!

BUT IF SHE WERE TO BE MY BRIDE,
THEN I WOULD BECOME THE LEGAL
KING. I COULD DISPOSE OF HER
LATER WITHOUT FEAR OF REV-
OLUTION. TAKE HER TO
MY CHAMBERS!

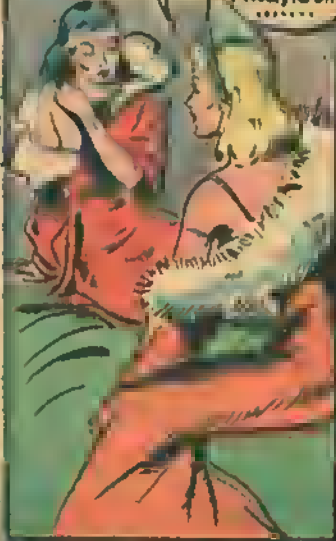


TOMORROW IS YOUR WEDDING NIGHT
MY DEAR, AND TO CELEBRATE THAT
HAPPY EVENT, YOU SHALL BE WITH
ME AT NOON TO WATCH THE
HANGING OF THE
ROCKET AND
TORNTO!

IT WOULD BE WISE TO
KEEP HER WITH THE
WOMAN SLAVES FOR
TONIGHT, YOUR MAJ-
ESTY. SHE WILL BE
SAFE THERE!



SO! TOMORROW YOU WATCH
YOUR LOVER DIE... AND THEN
YOU MARRY RETLEK.... I WAS
HIS FAVORITE SLAVE BEFORE
YOU RETURNED TO THE EM-
PIRE, YOU..



HOW DARE
YOU SPEAK
THAT WAY...
I'M STILL
YOUR
QUEEN!



NOT ANY MORE! NOW
WE'RE WOMAN
AGAINST
WOMAN!



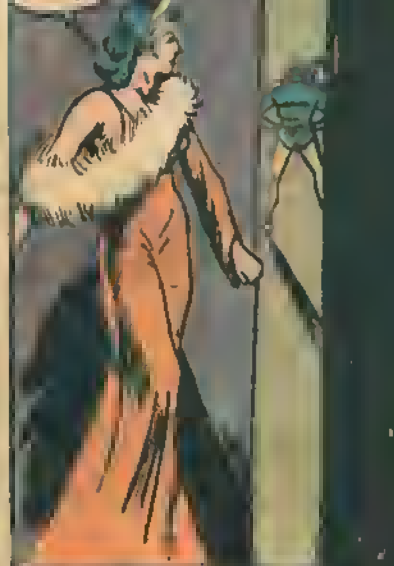
TO PROLONG THIS FIGHT FOR THE FUN OF IT, IF I DIDN'T HAVE MORE IMPORTANT THINGS TO DO!



SHE SHOULD BE COMFORTABLE FOR A WHILE..... SLEEP WELL, MY PRETTY ONE!



OH, OH, GUARDS ARE IN ALL THE HALLS.... I'LL HAVE TO GET OUT SOME OTHER WAY!



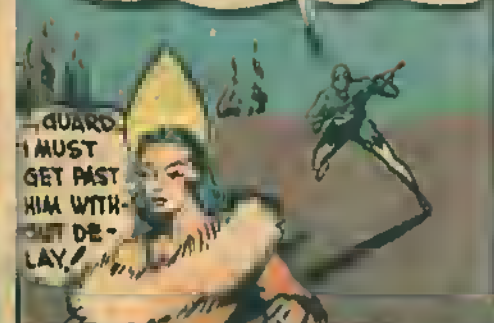
THESE VINES SHOULD SUPPORT MY WEIGHT!



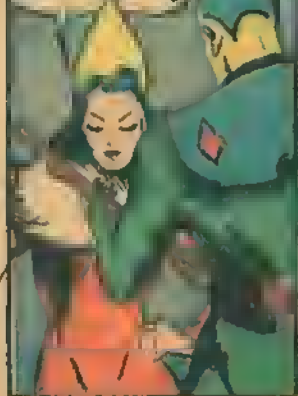
I MUST FIND TORNAMEN, OR FALKAR QUICKLY!



HALT! WHO GOES THERE?



I HAVE A LOVER..... IN THE TOWN, SURELY YOU WOULDN'T STOP A SIMPLE SLAVE GIRL FROM A HARMLESS VISIT WITH THE MAN OF HER CHOICE?



GO QUICKLY BEFORE OTHER GUARD SEES YOU!
OH, THANK YOU BRAVE SOLDIER!



WHEN THAT WAS CLOSE. THE ROCKET WOULD BE AS GOOD AS DEAD, IF THE GUARD HAD RECOGNIZED ME AS THE QUEEN!



THIS TAVERN IS AS LIKELY A PLACE AS ANY TO START MY SEARCH!



I'M LOOKING FOR CAPTAIN TORNO. HAVE YOU SEEN HIM?



HE HASN'T BEEN AROUND BUT THAT'S ONE OF HIS MEN AT THE TABLE OVER THERE!

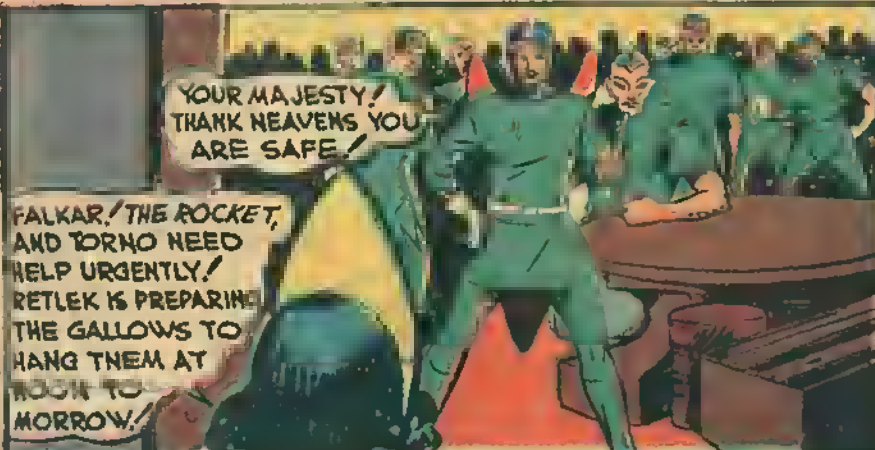
I'M A FRIEND OF CAPTAIN TORNO'S, A VERY GOOD FRIEND...WHERE CAN I FIND HIS MEN?



IN A ROOM BELOW THIS TAVERN...COME I'LL TAKE YOU THERE!

YOUR MAJESTY! THANK HEAVENS YOU ARE SAFE!

FALKAR, THE ROCKET, AND TORNO NEED HELP URGENTLY! RETLEK IS PREPARING THE GALLIWS TO HANG THEM AT NOON TO MORROW!



YOU MUST SAVE THEM SOMEHOW...ALONE THEY ARE HELPLESS. TOO MANY MEN GUARD THEM!



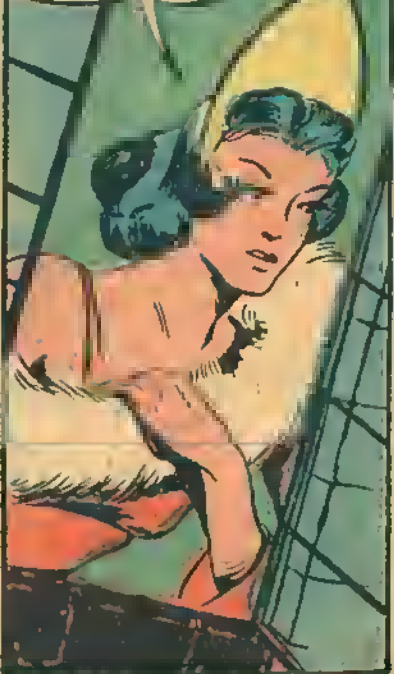
MMM...REST EASY YOUR MAJESTY, THEY SHALL NOT HANG...I'LL SEE TO THAT!

RETURN TO YOUR QUARTERS, AND OBEY RETLEK'S EVERY COMMAND...YOU MUST NOT AROUSE SUSPICION!



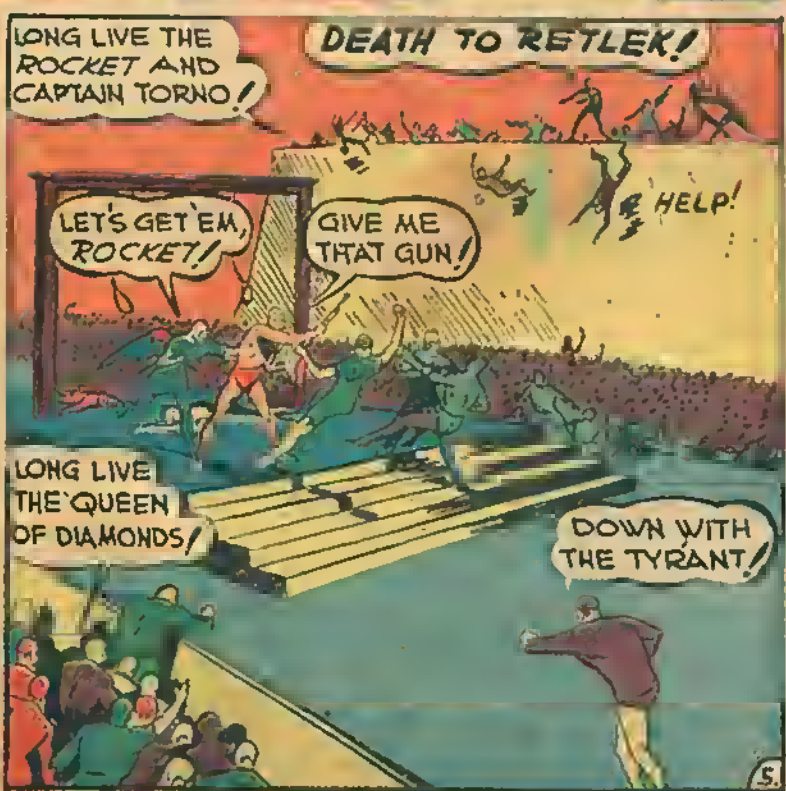
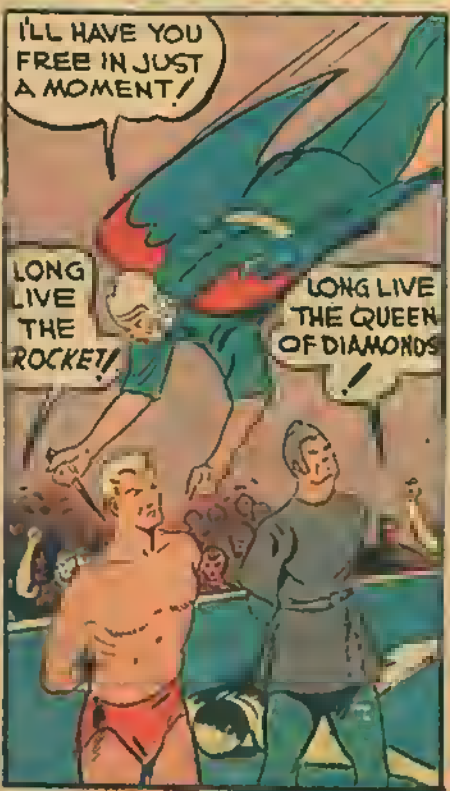
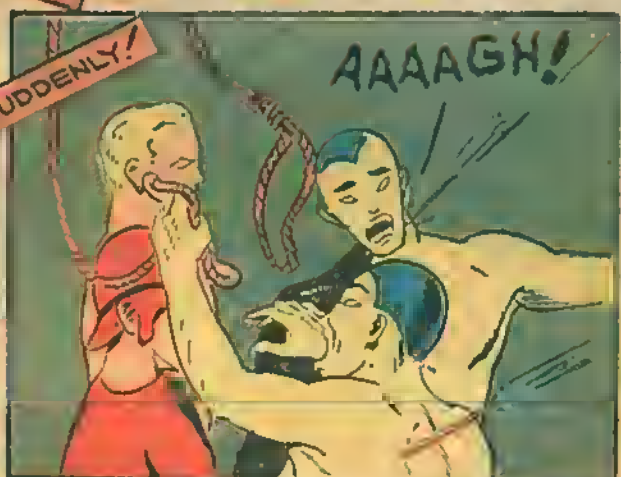
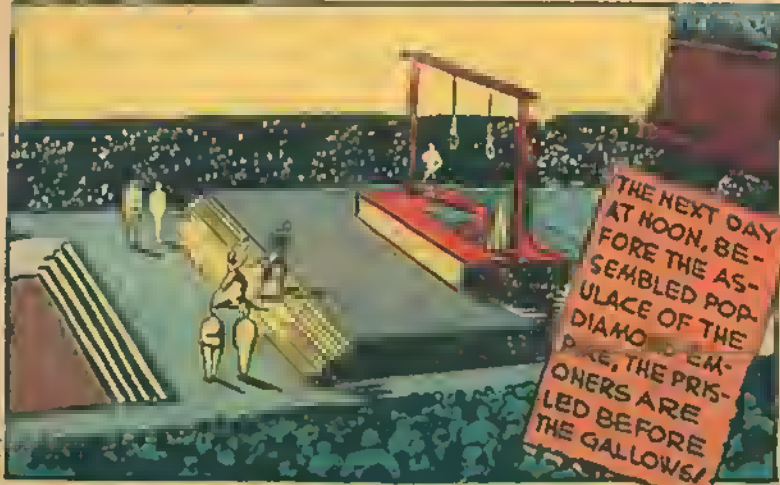
FAREWELL FALKAR, YOU'LL NOT FAIL!

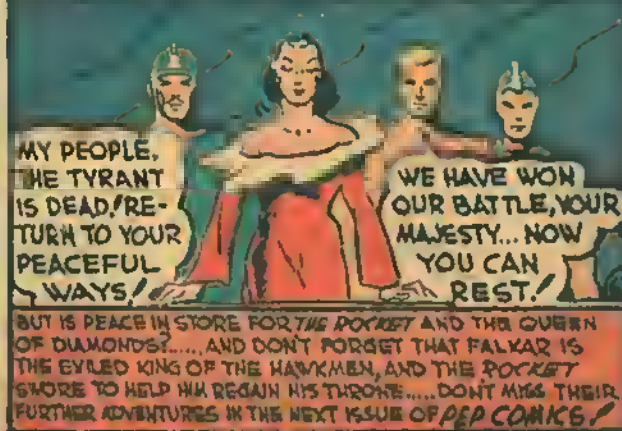
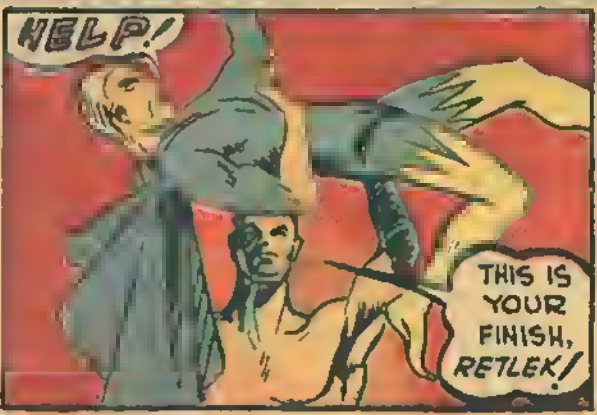
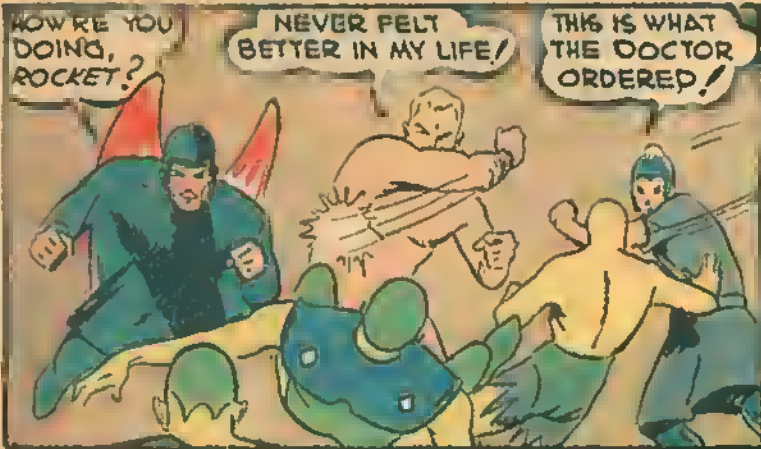
ALL HAS GONE WELL SO FAR... I PRAY THAT FALKAR AND TORNO'S MEN MAY SUCCEED TOMORROW!



AS FOR YOU, MY SILENT BEAUTY. I'LL TAKE THE BED, YOU CAN SPEND THE NIGHT IN THE CLOSET, WHERE NO ONE WILL FIND YOU, SO THE STORY OF TONIGHT'S ESCAPE WILL REMAIN JUST BETWEEN THE TWO OF US!







BUT IS PEACE IN STORE FOR THE ROCKET AND THE QUEEN OF DIAMONDS?..... AND DON'T FORGET THAT FALKAR IS THE EVIL KING OF THE HAWKMAN, AND THE ROCKET SWORE TO HELP HIM REGAIN HIS THRONE..... DON'T MISS THEIR FURTHER ADVENTURES IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF PEP COMICS!

ICE DEFIES IDENTIFICATION



Just to be sure isn't enough . . . you've got to be positive, and then some!

WHAT detectives call an "ident," short for positive identification, is most important if a criminal case is to stand up in court. If there is ground for even the slightest shade of doubt in any sort of an identification, whether of humans or property, the whole status of a case is affected.

It would seem that property, particularly jewelry, would be easily identified but this is not true. If there is anything else similar in the world the identification is clouded unless substantiated by some circumstances more than size, shape, weight and appearance.

To identify jewelry is difficult even when the jewelry is of some odd design. When the gold has been hammered and settings removed identification becomes almost an impossibility. Take ice, for instance. Ice is the underworld word for precious stones. Diamonds are ice, emeralds green ice, rubies red ice and so on. Once these stones are taken from their settings, even if assorted weights correspond exactly to description, the identification cannot be regarded as positive. That is unless the stones bear some secret or distinguishing mark.

Probably the most famous case of this nature involved the loot from Mrs. J. W. Jenkins, wife of a wealthy lumberman, visiting friends on Long Island. Mrs. Jenkins, after giving a detailed description of the jewelry to the police and a big international detective agency, finally despaired of ever recovering it. She returned to her home in Wisconsin. Among the stone settings of this jewelry were twenty-one diamonds of various sizes and weights. Mrs. Jenkins knew the exact weight of each of the bits of ice and of course could describe the manner in which each was set in either platinum or gold.

Some months later detectives giving an eye to the easy chairs in the lobby of the Saratoga hotel in Chicago recognized Artie Martin, a young burglar wanted in

New York city for violation of parole from Elmira reformatory. When they took Artie Martin to police headquarters and searched him they found an envelope in his inside coat pocket. In the envelope were 21 unset diamonds. Naturally enough the diamonds were connected with the Jenkins prow and second-story job on Long Island. They were listed at once as jewels belonging to Mrs. J. W. Jenkins and turned over to the police property clerk. But not for long.

A lawyer representing Artie Martin demanded the diamonds be listed as of unknown ownership until Mrs. Jenkins was able to prove in court, beyond any reasonable doubt, that the "ice" was her rightful property. Even though Mrs. Jenkins had the correct weight of each diamond she was unable to prove that there were no other diamonds than hers of corresponding weights. Her identification did not stand up in court.

Martin's lawyer demanded the diamonds be turned over to him as representative of Martin. The court also refused to entertain this move. The court held it was just as necessary for Martin to prove ownership beyond a doubt as Mrs. Jenkins. Mrs. Jenkins could not reclaim her diamonds nor could Martin's mouthpiece establish ownership. The diamonds reverted to the state of Illinois.

Martin was clever for so young an offender. He did not confide even in his attorney the real story of the valuable gems. It was found impossible to connect Martin with the Long Island robbery. All that could be done to him, under a strict interpretation of the law, was to return him to Elmira to complete a sentence paroled of which he had violated.

Mrs. Jenkins, a copper-haired blonde, will be remembered as one of the most beautiful society women of her time. Her jewels were copious and of a nature to make her famous. Only a small part was taken in the Long Island robbery. These were "never recovered."

**HOW TO CARE FOR AND
TRAIN YOUR DOG..
READ BLUE RIBBON COMICS..**

Corporal Collins
"INFANTRYMAN"
FIGHTS ON
AGAINST THE
ENEMY IN THE
NOVEMBER
ISSUE OF
BLUE RIBBON
COMICS

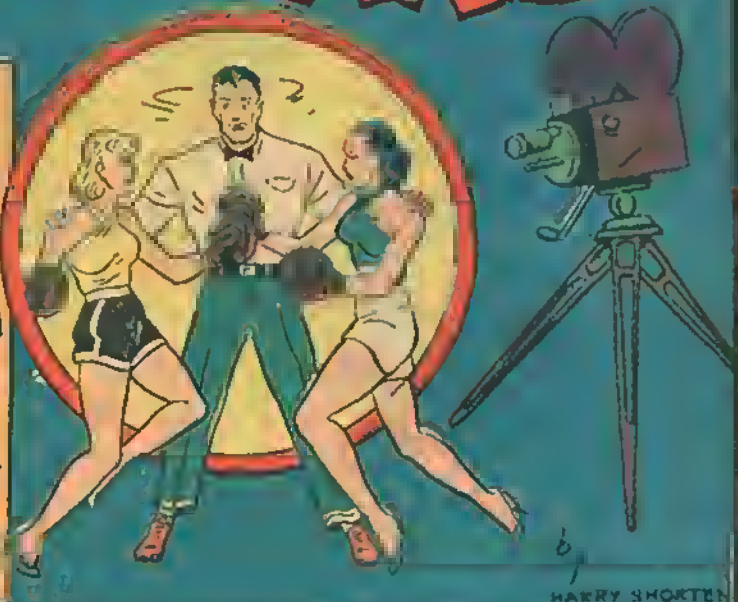
NOW ON SALE!!



DON'T MISS.....THIS
ACTION PACKED ISSUE OF
YOUR FAVORITE MAGAZINE!

KAYO WARD

KAYO WARD, LEADING CONTENDER FOR THE HEAVY-WEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE WORLD WENT TO HOLLYWOOD FOR A 'Rest Cure,' BUT SOON FINDS HIMSELF A MOVIE STAR, MAINLY THROUGH THE PERSUASION OF THE EXOTIC SCREEN HEROINE, RUPY LEVEZ. HIS FIRST PICTURE 'HOT LIPS AND HOT FISTS' IS A SMASH HIT AND KAYO IS THE TOAST OF THE MOVIE WORLD.



HARRY SHORTEN

EXTRA, EXTRA- KAYO WARD SENSATION IN MOVIES!



CONNIE HODGES, KAYO'S FIANCEE, READS OF HIS TREMENDOUS POPULARITY.

IT SAYS HERE THAT RUPY LEVEZ IS BEING ESCORTED BY KAYO ALL OVER HOLLYWOOD! WELL I LIKE THAT -



I'M GOING TO HOLLYWOOD AND FIND OUT FOR MYSELF!



IN HOLLYWOOD, KAYO'S RAVE NOTICES ARE READ BY SHARP EYES WITH AN ENTIRELY DIFFERENT REACTION.



WE CAN GET LADY VAN CESSPOOL TO SPONSOR A CHARITY BOAT



PLEASE TELL MR. WARD THAT CONNIE HODGES WOULD LIKE TO SEE HIM!



CONNIE - ARRIVES IN HOLLYWOOD!

RUPY LEVEZ, IS VISITING
KAYO AT THE MOMENT.
I ANSWER EET KAYO...
HALLOO! WHO WANTS TO
SEE HEEM...OH!



EET EES KAYO'S
SWEETHEART!
RUPY HAS
IDEA.

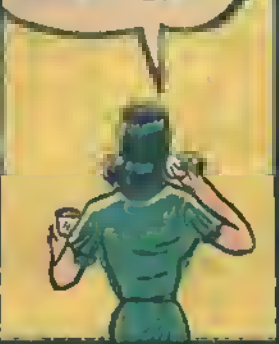


REPORTERS,
KAYO. THEY
WEESH TO SEE
YOU IN LOBBY!

I'LL BE
RIGHT
BACK!



HAVE HER SENT
RIGHT UP.



THIS IS
THE ROOM.



COME
EEN!

OH! EXCUSE ME, I THOUGHT-



THEES EES KAYO'S
ROOM! YOU ARE
CONNIE HODGES-
NO!

WHY YOU ALWAYS
HANG ON TO
HEEM WHEN
HE DON'T
WANT YOU!
KAYO TELL
ME TO GET
REED OF YOU
QUEEK!



B,, BUT!

BOO HOO! I NEVER
WOULD HAVE
BELIEVED IT. I
NEVER WANT TO
SEE HIM
AGAIN!

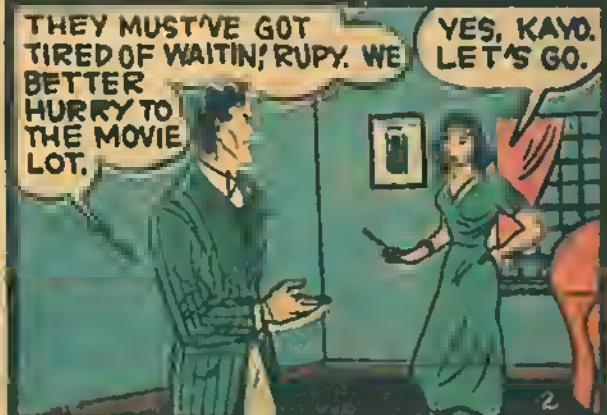


TCH, TCH, THERE WUZ
NOBODY DOWN
THERE!



THEY MUST'VE GOT
TIRED OF WAITIN' RUPY. WE
BETTER
HURRY TO
THE MOVIE
LOT.

YES, KAYO.
LET'S GO.



JUST THEN, LORD AND LADY CESSPOOL
HOW DO YOU DO MR. WARD. I AM LADY VAN CESSPOOL,
THIS IS LORD CESSPOOL,
AND THESE GENTLEMEN
ARE MR. SLICK AND MR. SLIME.



YOU CAN BE OF
GREAT HELP TO
HUMANITY, MR.
WARD. I HAVE
BEEN ASKED
TO SPONSOR A
CHARITY
BOUT.



I'D BE GLAD TO DO
ANYTHING TO
HELP CHARITY!

I KNEW
YOU WOULD
MR. WARD.



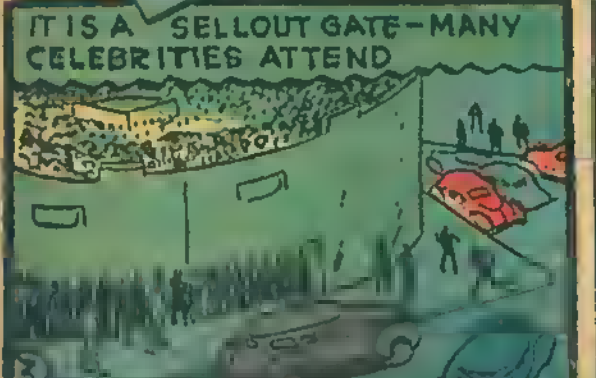
"SUNNY" ABNERO, EX-HEAVYWEIGHT
CHAMP, IS IN TOWN-
MAYBE I CAN GET
HIM TO FIGHT ME.



PST-SLICK-WILL WE
CLEAN UP ON THIS!



WORLD GLOBE
**KAYO WARD TO PUT ON CHAMPIONSHIP
BOUT WITH "SUNNY" ABNERO**
Machine Gun Gang Holds up...
BIGGEST THREAT
TO JOE LOUIS'
CROWN TO BOX FOR
DIAPER FUND
SUNNY ABNERO



THE NIGHT OF THE MATCH ARRIVES

HURRY WEETH
MY EVENING
GOWN,
MATILDA!

PICK YOU
UP IN TEN
MINUTES,
GRETA!

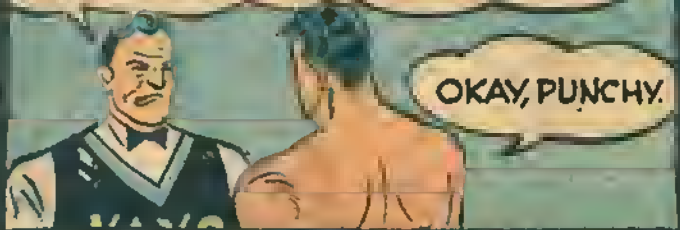
PUNCHY NOSENBLOOM ACTS AS KAYO'S
SECOND.

HOW ABOUT
A STORY,
KAYO?

NO STORIES
TILL AFTER
THE FIGHT.
EH, PUNCHY.

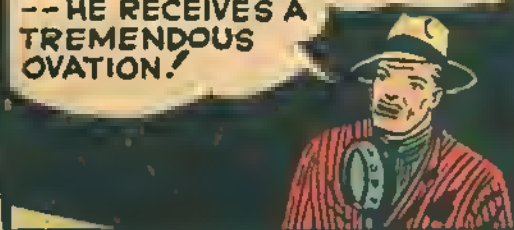


BE CAREFUL THAT THIS 'SUNNY' ABNERO
DOESN'T TRY ANY FUNNY BUSINESS!



OKAY, PUNCHY.

- AND HERE COMES WARD
CLIMBING THROUGH THE ROPES
-- HE RECEIVES A
TREMENDOUS
OVATION!



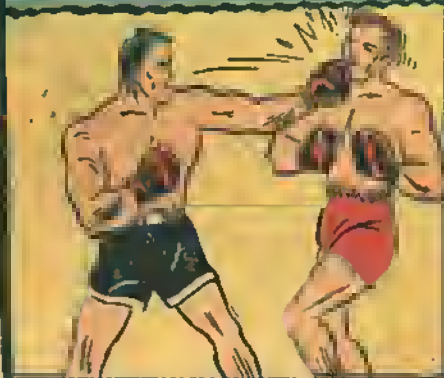
NOW REMEMBER BOYS- THIS
IS AN EXHIBITION MATCH- GIVE
THE CROWD A GOOD,
CLEAN FIGHT!



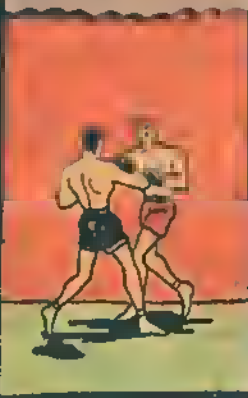
-AND THE
FIGHT
IS ON!



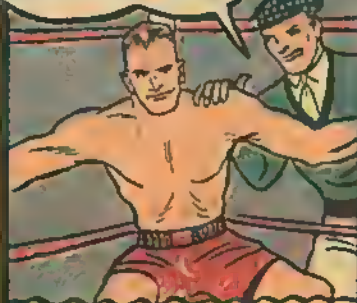
KAYO PROCEEDS TO GIVE
ABNERO A BOXING LESSON



KAYO CONTINUES
TO "DISH IT
OUT."



LISTEN, SUNNY- HE'S
MAKING YOU LOOK
SILLY! WE GOTTA DO
SOMETHING!

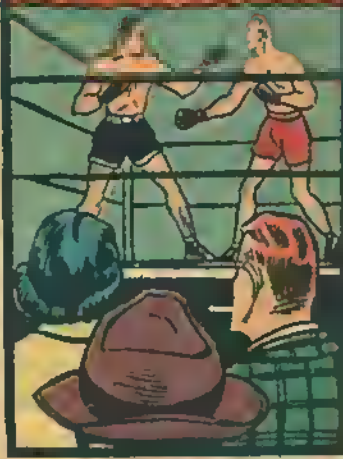


BETWEEN ROUNDS.

I'LL YELL OUT
SOMETHING
TO ATTRACT
HIS ATTENTION
-AND WHEN
I DO -



THE FIGHT CONTINUES.

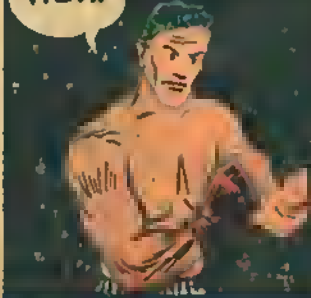


HEY- KAYO- LOOK
OUT BEHIND YOU!

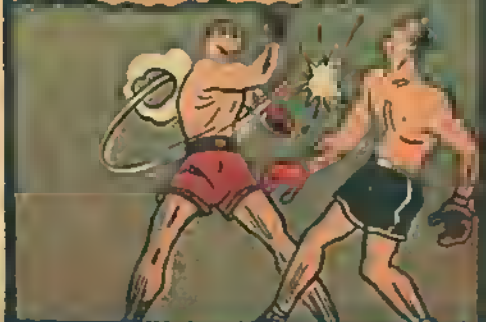


KAYO FALLS FOR
THE GAG - - -

HUH?



AS KAYO LOOKS AWAY,
SUNNY LANDS A TERRIFIC
RIGHT TO THE JAW.



- AND DOWN GOES KAYO-BUT HE'S UP AT THE COUNT OF TWO!

CONNIE LEAVES FOR THE BOWL...

MEANWHILE-AT THE BOX OFFICE-- WE GOT ALL THE DOUGH! LET'S BEAT IT!

FER SWEET CHARITY HAW!

I SAY THERE-- YOU CAN'T DO THAT!

LORD CESSPOOL COMES UPON THE THIEVES.

HOW DID THE OLD GOOF GET WISE??

NEVER MIND THAT-- LET'S SCRAM!

TO GRAND STAND

KEEP THE CHANGE DRIVER.

HURRY UP, SLICK!

JUST THEN CONNIE ARRIVES

AS CONNIE GETS OUT OF THE CAB.

OUT OF THE WAY, SISTER!

OW

HOW DARE YOU ATTACK A DEFENSELESS GIRL!

MEANWHILE-- LORD CESSPOOL RUSHES UP TO THE RING AS ABNERO IS COUNTED OUT.

HELP! THE BOX OFFICE HAS BEEN ROBBED!

HUH

EIGHT-NINE-TEN-

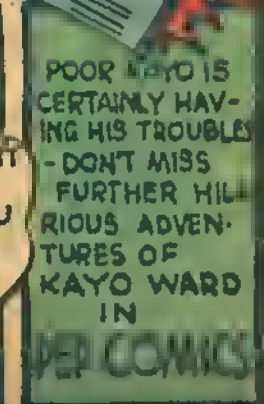
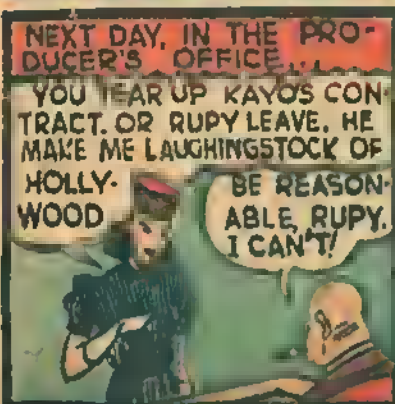
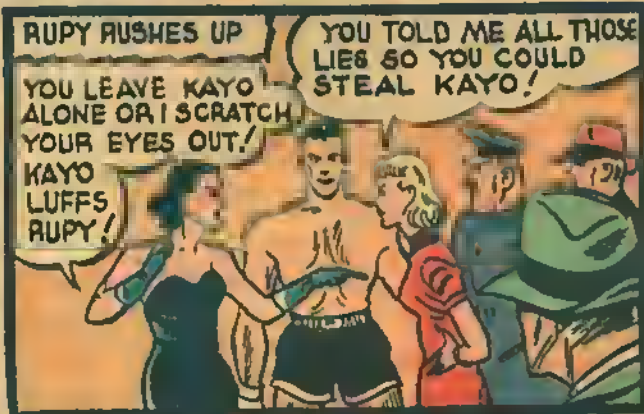
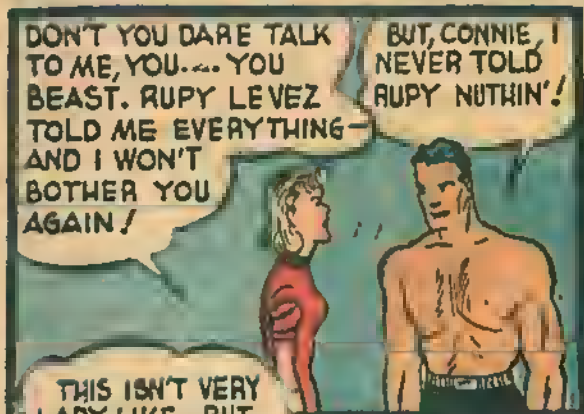
KAYO RUSHES FROM THE RING

CLEAR THE WAY!

W-WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE, CONNIE?

NEVER MIND! THOSE MEN HAVE DONE SOMETHING WRONG, KAYO!

(5)



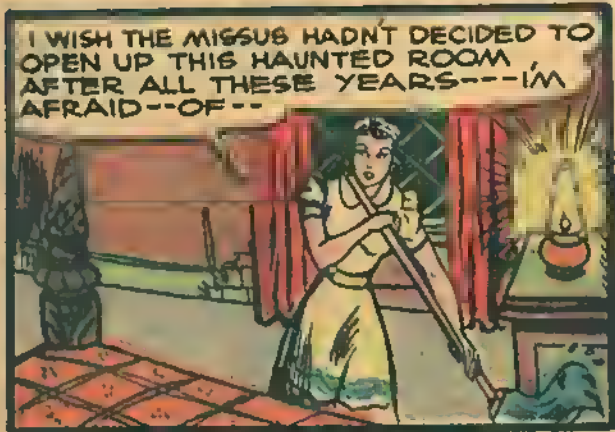


BENTLEY

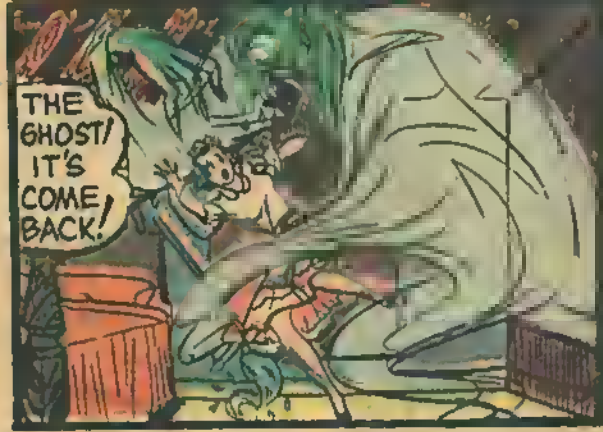
of SCOTLAND YARD

AND THE CASE OF THE DANCING GHOST

by
S. COOPER



I WISH THE MISSUS HADNT DECIDED TO OPEN UP THIS HAUNTED ROOM AFTER ALL THESE YEARS----I'M AFRAID--OF--



THE GHOST!
IT'S COME
BACK!

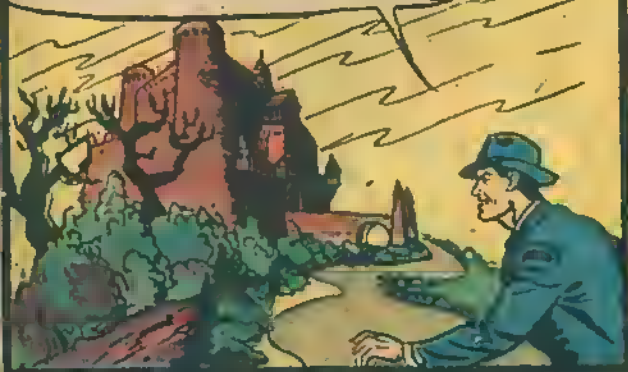


WHAT'S ALL THIS
COMMOTION?
THE GHOST!
IT'S HERE!



..AND IT'S BEEN SEEN
GAIN, YOU'LL COME,
WONT YOU
INSPECTOR?

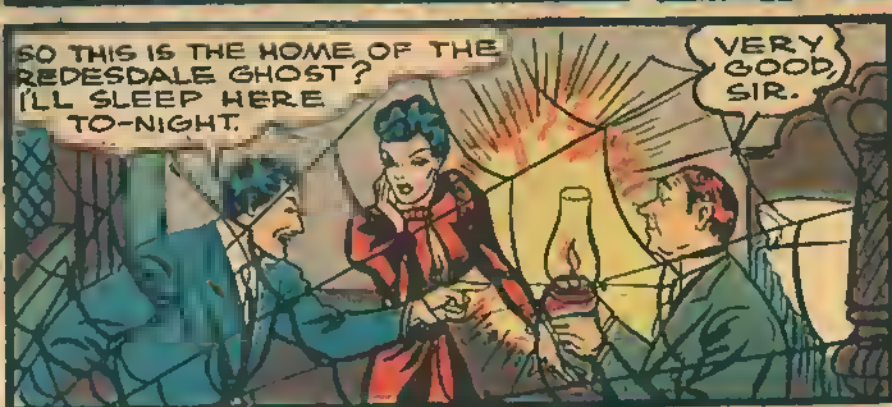
A SUITABLE PLACE FOR A
FAMILY GHOST, ALL RIGHT!



I SEEN 'IM PLAIN AS DAY, DANCIN'
UP AND DOWN 'E WAS, AND
SORT OF WAVING AT ME!



SO THIS IS THE HOME OF THE
REDESDALE GHOST?
I'LL SLEEP HERE
TO-NIGHT.

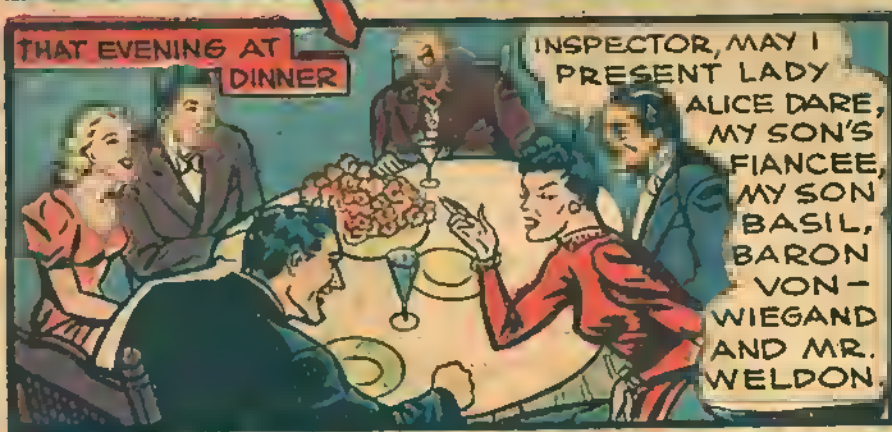


VERY
GOOD,
SIR.

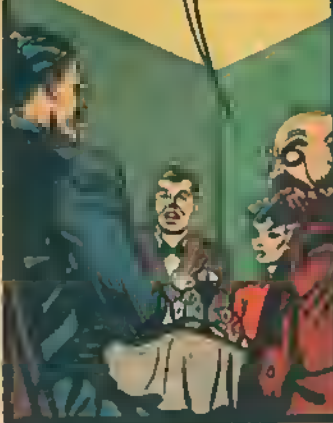
ARE YOU
PROPERLY AWED
BY OUR GHOST,
INSPECTOR?

DO NOT SCOFF,
WELDON. IN
MY COUNTRY
WE KNOW
THE TRUTH!

THAT EVENING AT
DINNER



INSPECTOR, MAY I
PRESENT LADY
ALICE DARE,
MY SON'S
FIANCEE,
MY SON
BASIL,
BARON
VON-
WIEGAND
AND MR.
WELDON.

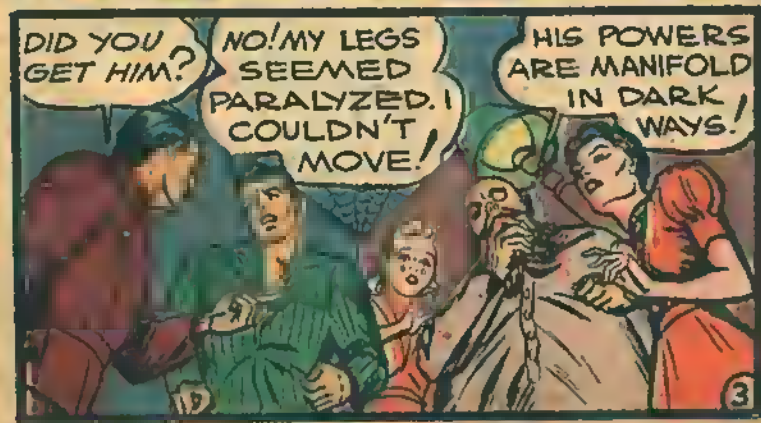
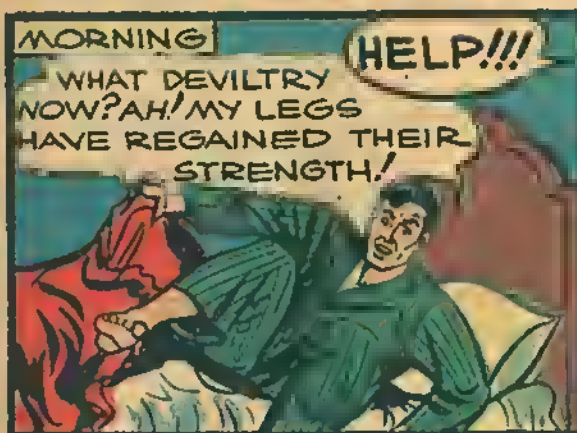


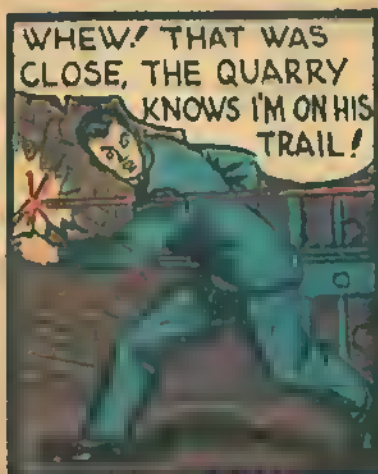
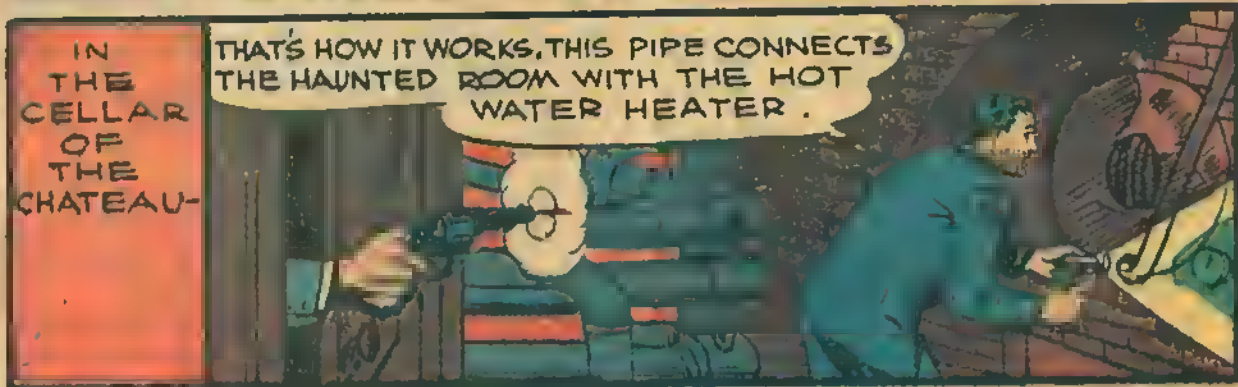
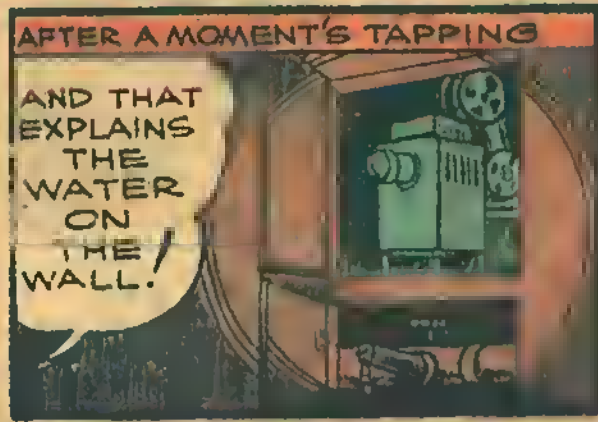
IN THE BUTLER'S
PANTRY.



I MUST APOLOGIZE FOR THE SERVICE MY SERVANTS
HAVE EVIDENTLY BEEN
FRIGHTENED AWAY
BY THE GHOST.

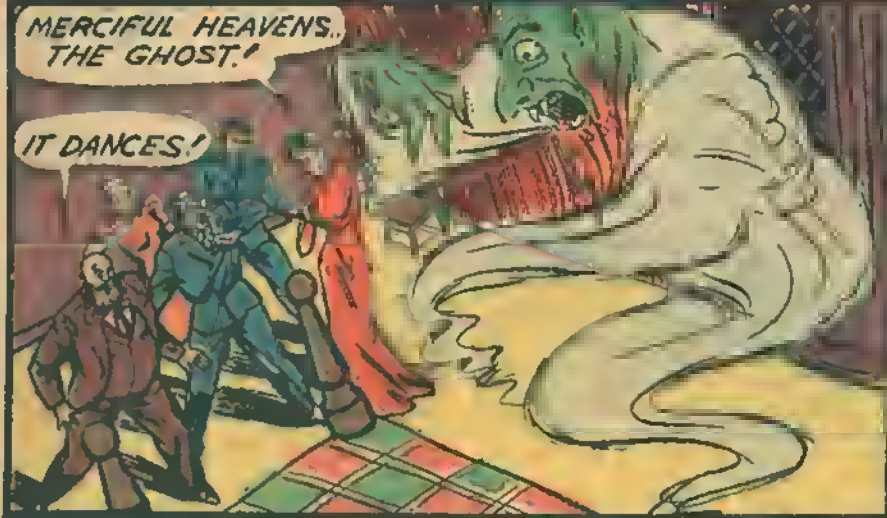






MERCIFUL HEAVENS...
THE GHOST!

IT DANCES!

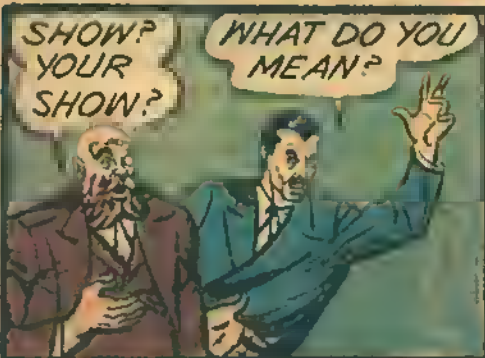


WELL, FOLKS,
ENJOYING MY
SHOW?



SHOW?
YOUR
SHOW?

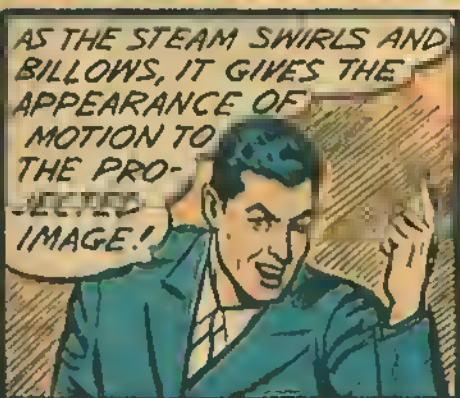
WHAT DO YOU
MEAN?



THERE'S YOUR DANCING GHOST...
A PROJECTED PICTURE ON LIVE
STEAM RELEASED FROM A PIPE
IN THE FLOOR-
BOARD!



AS THE STEAM SWIRLS AND
BILLOWS, IT GIVES THE
APPEARANCE OF
MOTION TO
THE PRO-
JECTED
IMAGE!



THEN BASIL...
HE WAS...

YES, HE WAS MURDERED
BY SOMEONE IN THIS
ROOM!



YOU ARE RIGHT, INSPECTOR...
TOO RIGHT TO LIVE!

LOOK OUT,
INSPECTOR...
OOOH!



BENTLEY KNOWS THE
KILLER OF BASIL
REDESDALE...DO YOU?

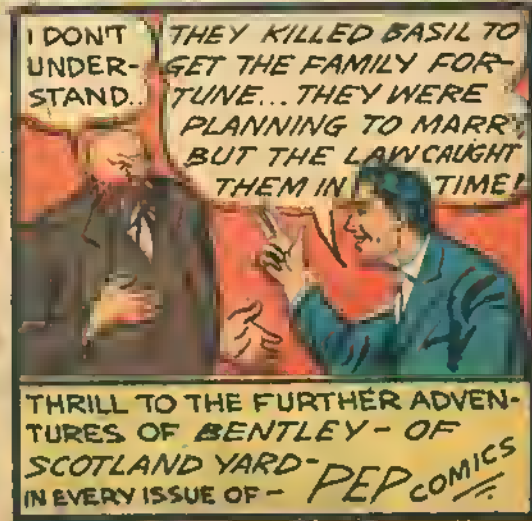
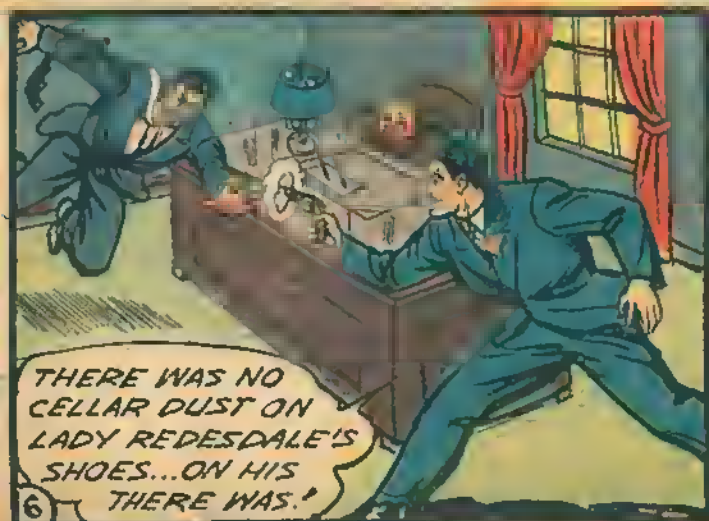
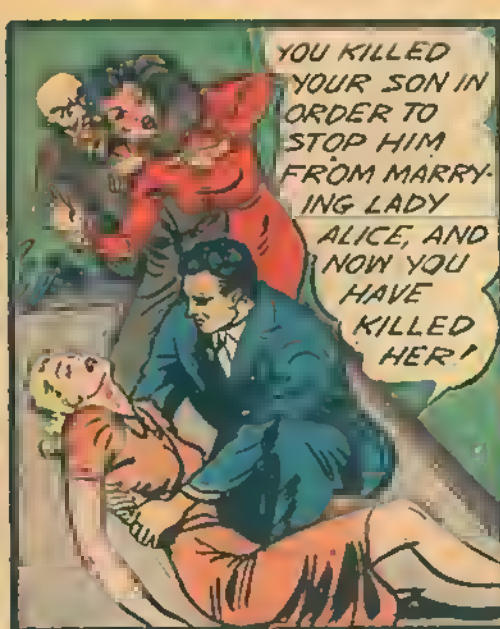
MARK YOUR CHOICE
AMONG THE FOLLOWING..

LADY REDESDALE.....

BARON VON WIEGAND...

GEORGE WELDON.....

NOW TURN THE PAGE
TO BENTLEY'S SOLU-
TION TO THE CASE OF
THE DANCING GHOST!



THRILL TO THE FURTHER ADVENTURES OF BENTLEY - OF SCOTLAND YARD - PEP COMICS IN EVERY ISSUE OF -

MECHANICS

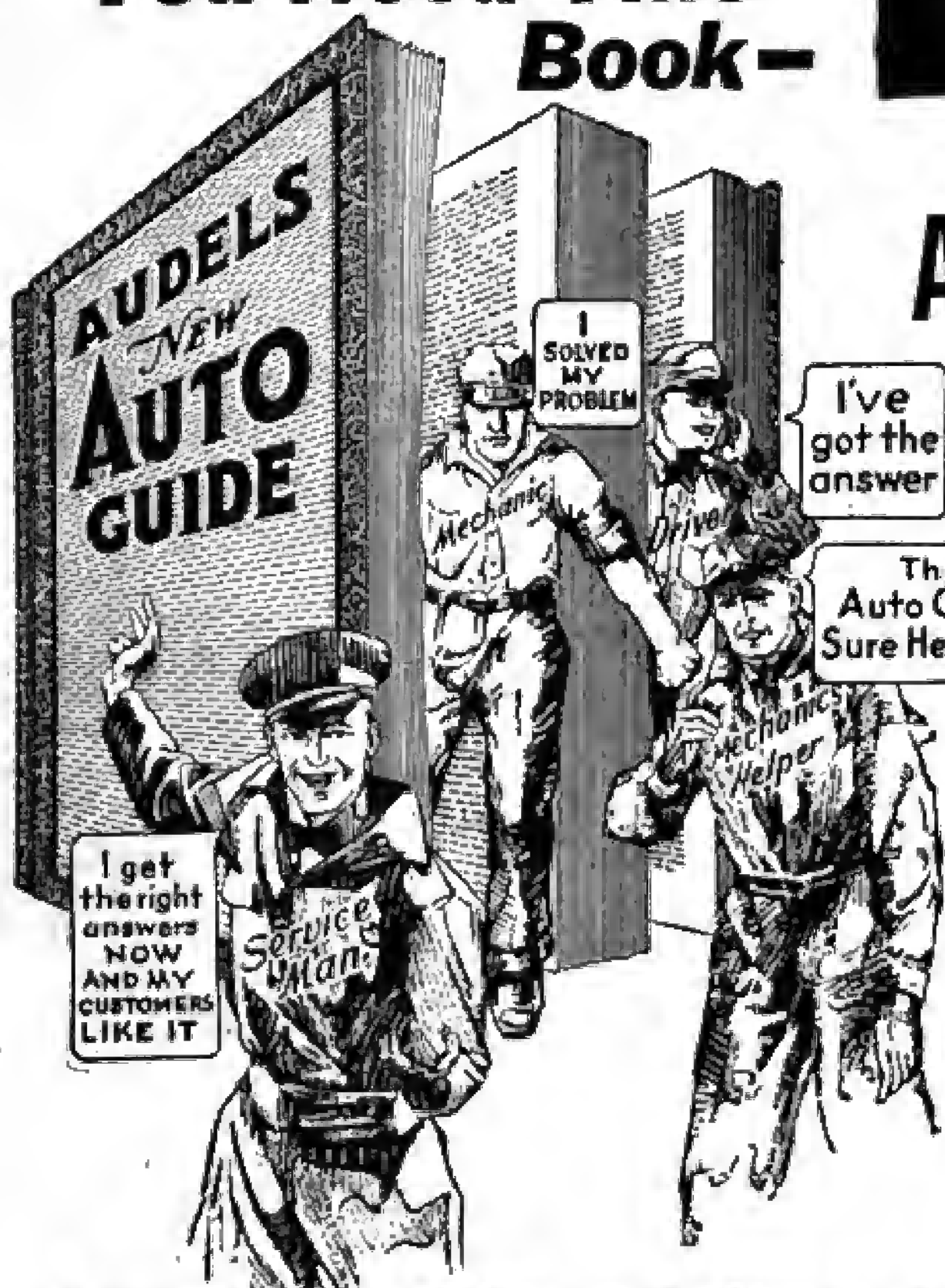
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Know!

YOUR CAR

JUST OUT!

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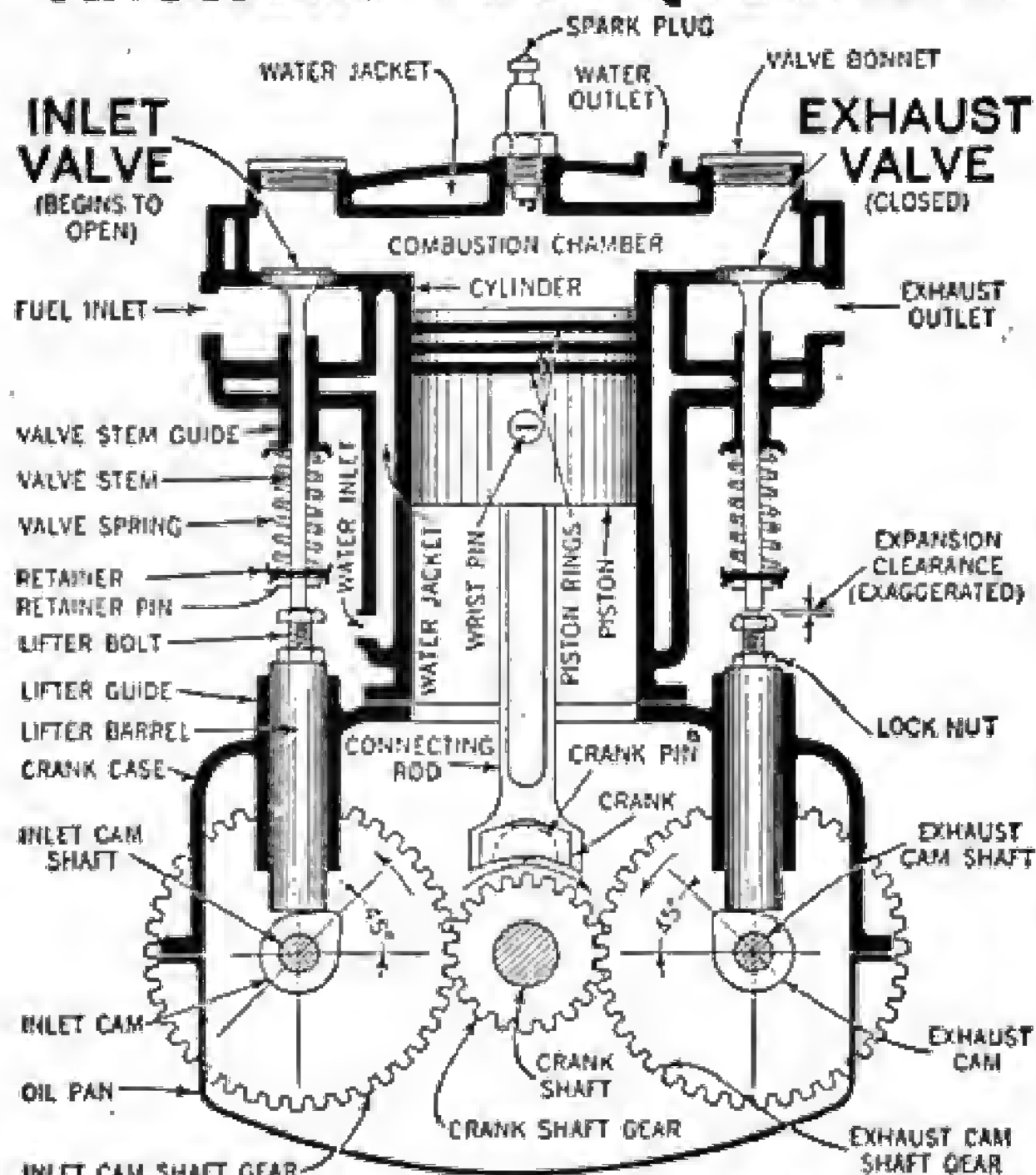
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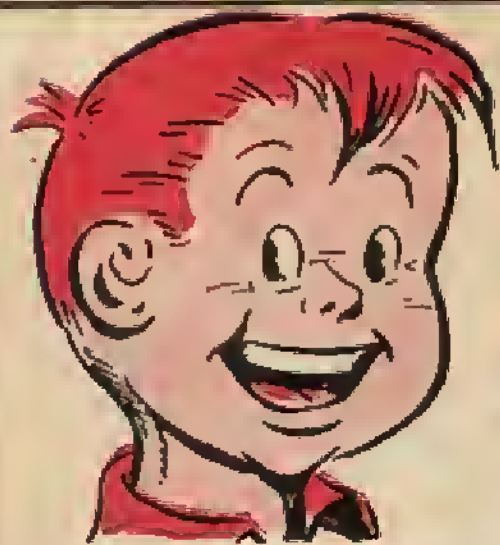
Occupation _____

Reference _____ H.A.M.

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